

Old Dartmouth



Historical Society







E. M. Fother



Friday Feb 20<sup>th</sup> 1846

On Tuesday the 16<sup>th</sup> of this month between the hours of 12 & 2 o'clock we crossed the line & since that time have been running moderately, steering North, till at the present time we make Lat 3° 55' North. The trades have not been favorable & at this time instead of running 6 or 7 knots, our huge sails are flapping against the mast, as if weaned with their constant use & wishing rest. Around us fly the Boer, the Gannet & all other strike birds of the line. Preying upon the fly fish, which all everywhere can be seen from the deck, rising on wing & partly descending again to their native element. Schools of porpoises, myriads in number are seen here & there, jumping whole lengths out of the water & times & times again Devil fish with Portuguese men of war keep us, the one grand in his hideousness the other laughable in his manner. Squalls of wind & rain arise here in a moment & pass away as quickly. The Jack & Albatross not so plenty as on the other side, still visible. Great harmony in the ship. The talk is about the Islands which we expect to make in 15 days & clothes are selling & jobs done all for money. Which Jack shuns so freely on shore & which Jack earns so well on sea. Martin must needs last night swing himself off in a bucket from the ship, when two or three Portuguese men of war, engaged him & finally caused him to strike. We visited him, & his whole side & back was full of shots from these sea devils. I went

again to the slop chest this morning & bought 2 pair of duck & a good ash tree shirt. Since I have been at sea, I have been more or less troubled with bile, but the Gales Britche, Harry Hallick I am them out with a skill, which would shame many a professional doctor.

Tuesday February 21<sup>st</sup> 1846.

The North East trades have disappointed us thus far, in not having even visited us. Our Lat is about 10° 20' N. & the mild breeze gently plays over the level ocean, refreshing day & night. - One cannot help but feel a sort of contentment even when so far distant from home, when he breathes the sweet atmosphere of the tropics enriched by the gentle sea breeze & I have my



Self from a feeling of loneliness & homesickness, been amused by these beauties of nature. -  
How lovely has to see the glorious sun rise & set. The heavens at either time are enriched  
with a host of beauties indescribable. The gilding of the horizon as he rises from darkness into  
light as well as into light. The eye of the gaze at the opening of early morn, all these  
are interesting & are but faint pictures of the tropical clime in which we now are.  
Dolphins this day we saw, showing their golden backs & sharking, amid the foam of  
the water made as our ship's laggy drags along her noisy course. Last evening  
which was the sabbath, all hands assembled on the top Gallant fore-castle & sung  
hymns & psalms. Our Captain is by no means a religious man, but at the same  
time respects the sabbath & forbids all ungodliness, although he is guilty of  
much himself. Yesterday we saw black fish & cow fish in numbers swimming past the  
ship. The crew in this weather engaged in setting up the rigging & making lanyards  
& halyards & the like by the use of the spindle. The sperm whale took were divided  
Saturday & in this wise. The officers & afterguards first took their pick & the remainder  
was then sent forward & divided into heaps according to their size, when a man stand-  
ing with his back to the bulk, said what took a birth a certain man should  
have. By which means I got the best I now have, & which was considered one of the  
best.

March 5<sup>th</sup> 1846 -

Since I wrote, many things have transpired, which I deem worthy of re-  
cording. One day when the sun rose bright & clear & when the weather was such as one would  
wish to live & cheer in, we saw a school of Black fish about a mile & a half on the  
Larboard Beam. The boats were instantly lowered & from among the school they  
got 4 large ones & towed them to the ship. Each was instantly rigged & by the  
aid of the Capstan we hoisted in these monsters & lay them on deck. They were  
from 15 to 20 feet long & through the body about 3 1/2 feet near the fin. All hands  
were then engaged in stuffing them of their blubber & preparing for the trying oil.  
Suffice it to say, they were tressed out & gave about 6 barrels of oil in the aggregate. -  
The stark East trade so much desired & so much spoken of, we have not as yet  
had, but on the contrary have had miserable breezes, nearly all the time  
a calm. Our chronometer too got out of the way & the old man was lost for  
a time, but this morning we sailed land on the Larboard Beam. It was  
one of the Sandwich Peak. By the way, the land of this island is so  
high, that the eye can discern it at a distance of over 100 miles. It looks  
well from the sea & in its towering height soars far above the clouds & its  
magnitude presents a barrier to the view westward of us. In a dimen-



sions - Farther on as we sailed, we could just behold one end of Ulroie  
 running up in a slope, with two large rocks standing from its base as if to  
 block the beach from the too troubled waters of the deck. And as we moved  
 her, the clouds that overhung her, seemed to dissipate & her view enlarged &  
 showed us a large field of high ground, but whether cultivated or not  
 we could not see, running as we were & as of this moment we are run-  
 ning with the land in parallel at a distance of about 10 miles from shore.  
 In sailing with a ten knot breeze, we have got so far that we can  
 see the other end of the island, which undulates as it gradually fades  
 into the sea - This point we must double & even then run some distance  
 before we get to the Anchoring ground - In preparation for the great event, we  
 have been occupied the past 12 days in painting & washing the ship, tarring  
 the rigging, scrubbing the decks, till we have made the Ulroie, in  
 fact a fine specimen of a sailing craft & stood in that time swimming  
 around the ship could be seen innumerable quantities of dolphins, with  
 their golden backs rising the sun in <sup>the</sup> gaudy & glittering splendor - By flocks  
 of large size & larger schools, with now & then whales of the finback & hump-  
 backed order, followed by sperm whale Rorquals breaching white crests  
 out of water - All these are by no means novel things to us who have been  
 8 months & 3 days at sea - Sunday March 8th 1846 -

It is nine o'clock & the solemn peal of the church bells, once more strike  
 my ear, reminding me that this is a Sabbath day & that even here at  
 a distance of 1300 miles from home & in a land but recently civilized  
 God's holy name is known & revered. We anchored here (Ulroie Harbor)  
 on Friday night between the hours of 8 & 10 - A few moments before the  
 anchor was let go, the harbor master came on board, his boat being  
 pulled by the natives - He is himself a native; but one would not recognize  
 in him a Sandwich Islander - He was dressed in a blue frock-coat  
 with white silk facings, American cut glazed & burnished & his attendant  
 were the true Canaika, the natives of the soil - Among them was a boy  
 of 16, whose figure appeared moulded in the finest Oncafrican form, so soft  
 & so slender - It was amusing to hear him talk with us, using half native  
 & half English language & to watch with what gestures he accompanied all his  
 conversation - The ship being anchored, the order to furl sails, introduced  
 all hands aloft & away we bounded with light & merry hearts into the



the rigging & gaining the different yards soon quieted the souls & lay in hush position. Oh how beautiful the scene then; The young moon liguid with resplendent light with ten thousand stars & friends looking down upon Islands whose majestic life vainly strive to reach your keener & silencing the harbor & the seas for miles & miles around. The roar of the breakers as they crashed each other on the beach & the song of the sailor as he pulled merrily off to his ship, the recognition of friends that had long been parted all these with many other sights & sounds gave the place a tinge of enchantment & made us feel, even while gazing upon the lovely landscape, nature ever cheering & leaving the dream of glory from two sailors hearts, as if we were dreaming. I could not sleep then on Sunday night we "lurched in", standing but anchor watch during the night & rose at daylight, in full time to see the rising <sup>sun</sup> gild the life of Orytha, Atori & Maunui, Islands within fair view, beautiful in their verdure & profusion. I stood for hours on the top Gallant Forecastle, gazing & admiring the variety of that Sandwich scenery & distinguishing from near we lay the houses of the missionaries, the huts of the natives, the Island of the King Palace & thousands of other curiities; & as I gazed, I could often be aroused from this pleasing task, by the natives in canoes passing us, who would say ad to me; laugh & clap their hands & then go on their course. The Sandwich Islands in complexion resembles the American Indian; there is fire in <sup>his</sup> dark eye & an easy gracefulness in his manner, that is peculiarly attractive. The features are rather coarse in many, but then in those that I have as yet seen relief is given to its harshness by a well formed body, not so muscular as light & graceful. They are exceedingly expert in riding horseback & we see them from the reef, dashing along the beach with the speed of the wind. They love the water & from infancy they are customed to its use & from intercourse with whale ships which constantly lie here, oftentimes in great numbers, they have procured tools & materials with which they build boats, which could bear some close examination. They are also great in trapping & method in catching. A canoe can make by a bargain, he seldom trades. The harbor is a fine one being in the bay formed by the principal islands & accip & eggs through each. Here lay at anchor now near 30 ships & every now & then, the cry of "Sail Ho", betokens the arrival of another.



other whaler - Boats are constantly covered, manned & pulled from one vessel to the other & at all moments in the Harbor alive, with whale boats or Canairka crafts - During the night, the heavens are illuminated by the volcanic fire of Owyhee, which shows at a great distance - which adds to the grandeur & wildness of the scene around - The climate here is very warm, the sun at mid-day heating down upon us with tropic heat, yet at night, the sea breeze blowing cool & pleasant, added to the variety of landscape makes it were, truly a delightful shore - Our food now is changed; instead of Salt Lark, Hard bread & Pot, we have the best of fresh beef, with many bananas, Water & Mush Melons as we can desire - They raise the Sweet Potato here, which is delightful & Cucumbers & Cocoa Nuts are in great abundance -

Friday March 20<sup>th</sup> 1846

We are now some distance from the Pandinich Islands; having pushed anchor on the fifteenth of the present month - We came out with the Puscany Can (other day, Harbo Whaliship) but she is now near 100 miles astern, we having outsailed her - But I will continue from my last writing & give in as brief a manner as possible what I saw & what took place in Port - After we had got some 300 barrels of Water aboard & had completed our fuel work, our Captain gave us liberty & after having gone through the process of shepary & having been pulled ashore by some of the Standard Watch, our feet struck land & we felt & knew that earth had once more received its own - The first thing that struck me, was the number of half-naked natives, that lined the beach, talking promiscuously with each other, & the whites; then their huts which ranged with some regularity along the shore - I stood for some moments gazing at the natives & their huts & beholding the mighty Pacific as it rolled & loved this Pandinich Coast & wondered at the reality of my being where I actually stood - I was soon aroused however from my meditations, by Longworth, who linking my arm with his, drew me with him, to see more of the Island - He walked on into the interior & there were regular roads leading somewhere, but where we knew not - The huts were more numerous & around them, were kind of palisades of earth, having the look of fences & hewn in coral, which contrasted with the rich green of Banana & the high & yellowish greenish of the Coconut, rendered them pleasing as they were novel to the sight - And in these huts, laying on Mats, were the Father



mother & the offspring leading a life indolent here as one will find in  
all Low latitudes - as we passed along, we saw many Pen Pen ally  
& Lagoon stones, nuisances which everywhere affect the earth, & these  
headed & owned by Americans, who earned their subsistence by  
training the uncivilized in vice - now we approached the King's  
palace, a building made of stone, but as yet not half completed, but  
rather singular in its contrast with the native huts & not far  
from it was the Fort, made of stone, facing the Beach  
& running along <sup>it</sup> for some distance - Its parapet mounted with  
cannons though there were some cannons, & in its centre as it ap-  
peared, ran up the ensign of the Island & floated gracefully in  
the ever living breeze that plays along the coast. And near here  
too was the council house, a good sized building where lived  
the holders of American trusts - From here, running at a distance  
back of about 3 miles, lived the Nipemanees, with their houses  
schools & convents & on their back ground rise the mountains  
which make Moore so visible at so great a distance from  
the sea. There are over 100 Americans here & among them Carpenters  
doctors, brick makers & the like, all making money & enriching them-  
selves - The Cannibals are fast rising in civilization & the arts  
& will gain at some future day to be known by & in the world - They  
are wonderfully the white & being as <sup>they are</sup> ~~at~~ ~~or~~ now, thrown in contact  
with the cunning of the Kanakas, they learn much of his trade & manner -  
As I write a true history of my voyage, I will here include an  
incident, that happened to me ~~here~~ which although to be re-  
gretted is no life time - There is a law of the Island, still in  
force, against sailors remaining on the Island after sundown -  
This on my last liberty day I had forgotten; the sun had set  
perhaps near an hour as I was walking with a friend towards  
our boat, when a body of Cannibals rushed & seized us & car-  
ried us to the Fort - The Fort is their prison. We were first taken  
before the High Sheriff, when I told him of our forgetfulness of  
the Island law & how & where we had been arrested - He appeared  
to sympathize with us, but as it was the law of the Island & we  
had transgressed though innocently, was bound his power to liberate



ed - P. Shumka kindly offered, he sat us down & gave us as good a supper as he could order & himself in person directed us to our place of imprisonment. Suffice it to say, we were shown into a large cell where bare walls with hard iron bars - The ceiling some twenty or several mats & pillows, with a basket of water & clean clothes, & in good night, turned the key upon us & left us to our meditation & our cell. We slept but little that night, for the mosquitoes sung around our ears & the fleas gambolled around & bit us continually - all daylight however, the Order who kept us guard during the night, unlocked our cell, when we walked out to enjoy the fine morning air - not one of the Indian ground, but into the large back ground, which the French add as its own - Here we met 22 prisoners, like ourselves unfortunate. We all shook hands & then each commenced telling his yarn of why & how they came there - They were nearly all hunters; had left their wives & children of bad treatment & had been to escape, and the natives had mistaken them & had brought them to the Fort - At about 7 o'clock however in the morning, our Captain came forward, passed the morning paper & returned to us - He addressed us warmly & gave us with great frankness & for that at least I give him much praise - The present American Governor now here is a good man & takes good care of American prisoners -

Saturday April 25th 1841 P.M.

Through a breeze blowing from the east the strong force carrying the light sails, we have run over many miles, till at length we have arrived at that the French Whaling ground is little less than 100 miles off from the coast of Cape Horn - the difference in the climate is perceptible; Drunken shavings & shavings have got to be comfortable & at night one feels really cold. Luckily we have been engaged in mending all our torn sail, till we have at least got them in a condition to be used at any & every time - On Tuesday next look out for a few whales ahead - the hands were immediately called & the boats lowered - after a time they returned to the ship having no whales, the whales being frightened at the noise of their boats - On the same day however, we lowered again for Black Fish & got six - also we got into the cold element & weather



the all day is in company, with many  
kinds of birds & light whale birds. The other day as we were  
stopping the black bird was blubbing a bird as large as  
a hen, it was in the air & finally fell on the deck a-  
mongst us - It was soon taken up by Joe King & stuffed with  
blubber, the young bird was dropped with this the delight-  
ful bird, Joe let him go away the other day, thinking as he  
went by his happy chirping - The water around us appears  
one sea of whale feed - as there is a milk sea insect -

Sunday April 14<sup>th</sup> 1856

Still in the Banks, amid beautiful & pleasant night - days  
singing around for whales & seeing none, where last night  
ago, the ship got a number & saw many - Taking  
the very light & strong of the water - Most  
night & what can be more beautiful than these  
fair nights of sea. Great anxiety about getting home &  
much doubt about it - all night when all sail as taken  
in, some of us while away the time in singing glees  
& picturing the happy times that we will have, when  
we get home - All are happy & counting up the happy  
times of pleasure, that perhaps they are never destined to  
enjoy, without one thought of death, they know no future,  
when perhaps this very season summons one or many to the  
Judgment of their God. Yesterday afternoon, saw a large quantity of  
whale feed floating the water, when Bill Popping threw over a Bucket  
& got it full of feed - It consists of an innumerable quantity of small  
red insects & is numerous and they, that they impregnate the sea.

Thursday April 17<sup>th</sup> 1856 -

Still sailing on Dealer's Banks, at one time heading for Lifford  
at another time steering North or East as the case may be -  
Variable weather; a mixture of hot & cold, of rain & sunshine -  
On the 10<sup>th</sup> of this month, I had a fine day & how different here  
from the many preceding it - It was now a holiday; there was  
no faster sail to greet me with his smile & welcome me to  
our new year, no mother to press the cheek with fond painted



up & to lift the words of love & tenderness into a melting song; we sat  
 with bright eyes & young affectionate heart, to wish one more on this  
 my birth day; no more of these were here. But the sad mind & the  
 swelling grave; the darkened sky & mine own gloomy thoughts,  
 were the companions of the 22<sup>nd</sup> birthday in my history - I could have  
 felt as I thought of the time when change time has been in  
 me & mine - my mind reverted to the past, to a time when we were  
 departed - by a good mother when she lived & the time, I am  
 sure, was of a better time, as far as the time of the day since  
 then, the kind the way is to give me to return to the time  
 back, more I am sure. But I am sure it is a time of the past &  
 the past I have tried to be a sister go in in my mind & shield  
 her of last affection as a child to her I had said, studying  
 in school the same of cheerfulness, & a little bit of a mother at  
 looking down 23<sup>rd</sup> of oil of sperm oil - a little in my hand  
 to hold in the night & under the same at a distance, with the  
 light of the moon, the sun, I noticed an interesting fine  
 looking young man & talking to him, & engaged them in  
 conversation. I then saw that the name was J. D. Knott of England, & that he  
 was a very good man - his name was J. D. Knott, & he was a  
 very good man, but I never had one of his name, & he was  
 an educated & refined man. We were very much engaged  
 with him & after I had finished to see what delight he  
 took in the company of such good people, & to see him  
 saying a word of his own kind & publishing that he is  
 very glad to see me & of his own kind, & that he is  
 a very good man. He has behind him a very  
 rate of the proceedings which take place during a large  
 round of the world in a whole ship. There are two men going  
 men of great education on board of his ship. They speak  
 French & English & have furnished him with a very good  
 knowledge of the world. In the morning of the 23<sup>rd</sup> of the day  
 the ship started & we all went away & Knott & myself he  
 each an affectionate & perhaps a last farewell. As a student  
 because of the regard in which he held me, he sent by the







We have had a gale of wind since we left the coast - such weather  
 God's power is so visibly shown, in the lightning & rain  
 which we have seen today - This morning however the gale lulled & has left  
 us at this time - Evening water, almost a calm - During the day we have  
 seen numerous quantities of starling ducks, a flock of the size of an duck,  
 with a large red bill & on his head two white tufts which at a distance resemble  
 his head & give him quite a grotesque appearance - One second mate shot a  
 number, when the boat was cleared away & they were soon fetched aboard -  
 Large schools of porpoises constantly leaping up & whale hump back, fin back  
 & puff - blowing ever & anon around us - Little fish, were doing about  
 the ship & the sea - I have seen many of them - it was  
 perceptibly milder & on night. Our weather like the winter nights at home  
 or clear & cold -

Tuesday April 26<sup>th</sup> 1840

Last eve just before the sun sunk to his accustomed rest, a beautiful  
 little bird flew upon the deck of the ship - I saw in the  
 humor of sadness & could sympathize with the little warbler  
 no doubt but as he left the ship & flew over Japan & went  
 too far on the trackless deep - And in a rain of sensibility, address  
 to him these lines -

To a Beautiful little bird

Which lighted on the deck of the steamer, some hundred miles or more  
 to the Eastward of the Japan Islands -

Sweet Bird of the Isle, too far in the sea  
 Thou hast bent thy slight wing - Come hither to me;  
 There is none that will harm thee, sweet bird of the Isle  
 As thou in this bower, shalt rest for awhile -

The first shade of night is on the dark wave,  
 And the zephyrs of eve, in their sedulous love,  
 And thy home on some leagued is away in the mist  
 Thou shalt not reach it - Come hither & rest -

(Over)



And when the moon breaks with its first ray beaming,  
And on the blue sea thy green isle is streaming,  
I'll give thee to my ring, if again thou wilt dare  
To put thy fleet wing, through the deep azure air -

But thy heart is now beating, lone bird of the Isle  
And none its grief beakings, hath power to beguile;  
Thou dreamst of thy lost one 'mong branches of the clove,  
There warbling her vesper, this eve in the grove!

"Oh where, oh where is my lost one" she is murmuring now,  
That to night he returns not to his cinnamon bough?  
The soft spicy breezes lose their sweetness for me,  
While I am absent my lost one, my lost one, from thee!"

But cheer thee little bird of the sweet azure crest,  
Again thou may'st see, thy green isle in the west;  
Then live thee to night full many leagues on,  
And thou shalt live again & live in thy own ship home -

Tuesday April 30<sup>th</sup> 1846 -

Such a gloomy day, heretofore I have not been compelled to  
step at sea - Yesterday morning opened bright & clear, but at noon  
there arose a gale of wind, where sea-dogs is now the matter  
that quails us wherever & whosoever we go - It is the time with most  
weather, accompanied its fog, which is so dense, that one can  
see but a few fathoms from the ship - Raining incessantly &  
rough sea on the troubled sea, but the storm birds which  
we had their delight of me - The decks slippery & wet & sea, while  
I am writing the heavy seas sweep over the deck of the ship, drenching  
every thing & any thing that it meets - What a dolorful sound that sea  
makes! How sadly, tinges the mind through the endage of our beautiful  
ship & how she too is tamed as if by cares & troubles - It would seem  
as if that noble ship we sailed with its constant progress,  
had stood here to week & sail & at last night, I watched anchor



Sunday May 4th 1846



Wednesday May 7<sup>th</sup> 1851.



East horizon & seemed up of appeared from the very limits of the eye  
 than the eye could see, its beams & on the dark its level, while on  
 these common led rays of refinement, till at length one small  
 spot could be seen dark emerging as if from out the sea. It was  
 going as it is, it gained its spherical form into lines, circum-  
 scribing the gilded wave. In the day, the glorious sun, the heart  
 the day. The light of millions the eye of its maker God - The wonder of  
 the matter & I do not worship the great light, for truly there is  
 glory & wisdom. Then I have seen & now the eye of man can  
 withstand, before glistening, splendid, no, nature unassisted can  
 afford you glory & your shining brightness.

Sunday May 15. 1840

Never before have I experienced such weather, nearly all the morning  
 & fog & when perchance the fog is lifted from us & a drizzling rain  
 has fallen, the winds begin to blow & increase as they blow, making  
 with the heaviest gales - In all such cases sail is taken in & the ship  
 has little motion, it is tossed about by the heavy heaving  
 It is almost impossible to keep dry in such weather, the fog itself  
 would not one through independent of that abominable unrelenting  
 drizzling rain & cold yet milder this is very cold & still to be  
 to stand on 2 lines of ash beds & the water. Whales - Every thing  
 with the working of the ship is peculiarly disagreeable, the water  
 not cold & when one heels on it, the cold & disagreeable rain  
 ran of iron it shows his sleeves, causing one inwardly to curse  
 of fate - This I presume is the worst time of whaling, the weather  
 living in such weather, it is as if one were a pine tree, it makes one forget  
 of his home & the sun shiny days of his youth. At the worst head  
 day while I was vainly striving to pick a blow from amidst the  
 fog, I saw something ahead of the ship, but at the distance it was  
 from me, could not determine what it was - As it came nearer  
 it to be, a stick or piece of bark near two feet long, with one end  
 up like a charred gallion & for all the world resembling much  
 whale boat & in its stern rested a large <sup>white</sup> sea gull, he perched along looking  
 around in quest of prey. With all the dignity yet activity of an experienced  
 fisherman - But such a blinding sight & yet so small, to behold it



on a ship, resting quietly at the very swell of the wave, with  
his back towards me, that I watched him, till he got far  
enough to think I thought him again, a sight so unusual &  
so interesting - In the afternoon of the same day, was standing  
in the mast looking over the side of the ship, when, in a  
few rods off, I saw the immense splendor of a humpback  
whale sticking up far out of the water - After a few mo-  
ments he came up, heaved - blowed, Rose his huge head  
far out of the water & then turned tail & fled - The boat was  
immediately lowered, but after chasing him for some time, was  
compelled by the fog, to return to the ship - He was the same  
great whale I saw before. During the evening watch, saw 2 more  
whales within stones throw from the ship. No porpoises, heeches & blowy.  
Also saw five Grampus, besides many smaller -

Thursday May 14<sup>th</sup> 1846 -

While at home, the way of lower of his eye & the sun was seen  
in shining bright & warm, being several returns after a cold & cheerless winter  
to us as distant as far away on the bounding deep, the merry music  
of May is changed into the solemn hints, with its usual accompani-  
ments of wind storm & melancholy - The eye rests on the heaving hills,  
not on the budding or blooming rose & if it seeks the heaver, is day  
glad not by the shining play of the great orb of day, but rests upon  
a firmament overcast with clouds, heralding the cold & drizzling  
lengthened rain, or the heaving of gales with sound of the great host  
from the hills - At times again the sky will be clear & the sun  
shineth out, but yet has different hue of our late rays at home - The light  
light he sheds & this warmth is a nominal nothing - As far as the  
latitude on the sea, the weather is superiorly cold & I know not  
that in all my experience of cold weather in the states, that I  
was compelled to pass through colder - There are plenty of whales  
around us, but the weather is so rugged, that we seldom lower away.  
Long before yesterday we spoke the shores of close London, a two sea mile  
ship, hailing 10 or 20 barrels of oil - He came out with her & among her crew was  
one a native of Maryland, a cluster of the Society Islands - He was  
looking all over of us the top of his head to his extremities, it being con-



sided by the natives as an advertisement for their business & exhibited to us  
as one may suppose rather a singular experience. One half side of his  
face with <sup>one</sup> eye lid, one nostril & ear lapped & the other remained unaltered.  
The sailors called him "Jack" & it was amusing to see him  
through the door, look of his ~~delator~~ - The Horda look consisted of singing in  
gutturals, with fantastic commotion of the body & ended by his standing upright  
& throwing his head backward & by shaking his fingers in his throat, with a  
smart motion, which produced a hollow sound which he also made in his  
at will. Jack went through many other customs of his Island & was  
by Procco. The journey was soon over & we left the ship for a short distance  
sails took the ship through that time & we were again in the open sea.  
Sail; one on the weather beam, the other on the lee beam. -  
at 10, we were again -

Since last I wrote, I have undergone many hardships & dangers  
& troubles. We have had alternate weather, at times about half pleasant  
& then gales of wind, with rain & snow. There was the 31st of our month  
between the hours of 6 to 10 in the evening, after having commenced raining  
about 9 or 10 times during the day, that a small shark & a small  
the same as the whale. - The small shark during a gale of wind  
rain & snow, when one could see out of doors from the ship.  
The (the whale) was one of a gam of three & as it was necessary to sub-  
erate the one struck from the comparison, they picked up the other  
two, who immediately left their twisted companions & rushed off to-  
ward the ship, to windward. - I was standing on the top Gallant  
forecastle at about this time - we were about towing ship & then  
whales that had been picked up came directly for the ship & in fact  
came so near, that I instinctively left the forecastle as they  
monsters, threw their immense flukes far out of the water &  
within ten feet of the ship's bow. I really expected an attack  
upon the ship; but no rung about the forecastle &innacle here  
& the whales bounded & when seen again were far to windward.  
In the mean time the old man had fastened to the upshot whale  
& was lancing him, while the whale in the agonies of asphyx-  
life, was struggling & leaping & making the sea around  
him, foam with blood & spray. To be brief they killed him & then

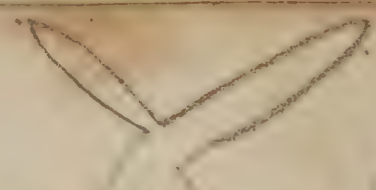


night but it is still as dark as day & stormy night. I have spent  
home. Sautins went one rigged trimmed & running on  
the ship but it came & went from the ship being of the rope, cables  
& the rope being also broken to the securing of the ship. I had  
succeeded after but it was before the whale was secured to the  
ship by the fluke chain & at that time we noticed very hard  
snow & cold snow storm chilled & wet through. The whale  
was secured & the night work was ended. We went below, out  
cutter & landed on the beach. The watch of two & two  
& but after 1 o'clock the following morning, were called out  
all hands to cut in our whale. To be brief the whale was  
tied out & made us near 20 barrels. But a few days after  
the above & before the whale was tied out, the boats covered  
again & before they returned to the ship, landed up 2 whale  
dead. The usual paraphernalia of getting them along -  
& cutting them in was gone through with & when skinned  
down, killed us near 30 barrels. An incident occurred  
while cutting in the last whale, which might have stopped  
this Journal now & here. The whale blubber is heated as  
found in the best pieces, the size of which varies in weight  
but in measure will be about 20 feet long, from a foot to  
a foot & a half thick to ten feet wide, while hanging over  
the hatch one of these immense pieces swung clear of the side  
& catching me in its crevice threw me headlong down the hatch -  
I was thrown & much bruised & although my head was  
considerably lacerated & my nose swollen, yet I was able to tell  
at my bed, that no more. Was the firm belief of those  
about me in my dilemma, that falling a few  
feet on the other side, must have cost me  
loss of life. During these busy times our second whale should  
be the boat covered, but before they reached him the  
boat was full. We have spoken 2 ships lately the Master of Newton  
& the owner, both whales but so far inferior to us in size -  
(over)









While I should think that I at least had some lance  
and it had round like up some times before, than  
some of our men. The whale was brought in  
to the ship and cut out - It was in the middle of an  
barrel - From the preceding two days entered be  
fore the boat again covered & made fast - It was  
not long in killing him as we killed in this as in the pre-  
ceding whale gave him the death lance - When brought to  
the ship & lay on a side, the whale flukes touching at  
the stern & his nose in the stern with the main top  
mast back stay, the ship being 117 feet long, showed him to be  
one 81 feet in length - It took two blanket  
pieces of twenty feet in length to measure around his body  
making his measure around near the shoulder 41 feet -  
We saved his head, which was cut off & hoisted in by the  
windlass & would measure twenty feet in length, while the  
blubber took from some part of it would measure between  
twelve & fifteen feet - We don't know how much his flukes  
would measure from tip to tip, but a guess would say about  
25 feet - This last was a cow whale & when opened  
the calf of the calf rolled out of her & floated along on  
the water - The calf was of the size of a black fish  
say from fifteen to twenty feet long -

While I am writing Lewis

sized this time from a watch below, the men are trying  
up & trying out the blubber of this last monster - We now  
have 100 barrels of oil & when I think how fortunate I was  
in getting in the blubber, when so many ships are doomed  
to come on here again perhaps another & another season,  
I bless the gods & thank them for their kindness - There  
is a great deal of hard & unpleasant work done by us  
all the time, still we complain not, for we know that  
every barrel of oil taken & stored down takes us so much  
nearer home - We have been extremely fortunate thus far  
in our meeting with accidents & we thank God that it is  
so & trust that it will continue so + + +







Which drove the ship in a cloud of misty vapor & so he  
only headed the surface of the water, that the boats  
could not be seen. While they remained apart, the  
whale after a time of an hour, the cry died away  
& the ship went to the rescue of the boat. In short  
the whale was finally brought alongside & made  
fast by the F. Luke chain; still before morning  
he sunk leaving the F. Luke chain, separating it  
from the End north east around the side.

The other day we again spoke  
& jammed with the blinder & then had another operation  
of some my friend Knapp - He was as hale & as  
healthy as when I first saw him, rather fearful I think  
however that his voyage would be a long one. He ap-  
parently very much pleased to see me & that Knapp  
made manifest his feeling & his heart. We again jam-  
med with the blinder to day - Knapp did not come a-  
board, but sent word of kind regards & good wishes. May  
he soon be back home & return from his home & kindred  
healthily, wealthy & free.

Friday June 19<sup>th</sup> 1846.

The summer weather has  
been so warm & pleasant, the day one of the pleasant, we have got behind  
in the whale business - yet even now, that comes a fog over the  
sea, so dense as to prevent all view from the ship & that the fog  
will equally dense & like a curtain drawn, will unfold the light  
clear view with the sun & the ever constant of the expanded beam -  
This is a pleasant breeze blowing, & all our sails are set & exposed  
to the wind & our ship is in the sea, peaceful & steady. All hands  
were called that morning & we commenced stripping & cleaning the bones  
of the heads of the 2 last whales we got - The operation is as follows & I  
will describe it, as many of my lady friends, who use the seal oil, are  
curious to know. I am sure, may be edified thereby. The skin of the  
head cut from the whale about with an axe. They are then given







... saw the strike & kill a noble whale - When gaming with  
... could be the name of the whale - Laid one thousand  
... which she was taken on the western coast -  
... instance of some of the hardships that we  
... the following - That about 2 o'clock  
... the previous night that the Minion struck the whale  
... was full & dead - A few minutes after, we saw the whale  
... dead - The whale was at a distance of near five  
... from the ship & the Minion had to haul all  
... time, towing the whale in order to get him along  
... side - The ship could not make the boat as it was  
... a calm on the sea.

Monday June 20<sup>th</sup> 1841 -  
The wind blows hard from the North & Eastward & with it  
is a sprinkling of Rain which with the cold wind & fog  
around, makes it truly an unpleasant day - Sail  
was made this morning & taken in at noon - All hands  
below, save the watch of two - Some are mending, some  
working, some playing backgammon, while the others  
are sleeping - At 10 o'clock we see no whale & know  
it, but we know they are gone - Must it be that we will  
not come here again the next season? Can it be  
that the wishes & hopes of so many of us are to be dis-  
appointed & that we will with the hardships, dangers, in-  
convenience & loss that attending these expeditions, have  
gain to lose them though - Perish it, then, rather of the  
sea & storm & may it lead me, to return us to our country  
our homes, during the course of the coming year & we will  
render to thee, the thanks which to thee are due -  
There is much of doubt & anxiety & although we are anxious  
to buoy up the spirits of one another, still at times we  
feel that bitter uncertainty, which robs the heart of  
its peace & shadows the home with gloom & sadness - During  
the night watched, long with myself, we have a pleasing  
fellowship & we sweetly slip to rest, the many days to sleep



before we had our halibut, and I built many castles in the air & then I thought with much then - How much interchange of thought & emotion? How truly we are bathed & entwined around the heart & the mind of another in the most, fondlest state - I felt as if I were in the arms of a friend after these interchanges of thought of love, of sympathy & I feel that the friendship between us grows stronger & more lasting - At sea, there is no formality, there is not himself & his time that one has an opportunity of seeing his fellow, in all his imperfections as well as in all his goodness. I take pride there in writing, that in every circumstance & in all duties, Longworth during the last twelve months, has shown himself to be one of nature's noblemen, as kind, as good, as free -

It was a Tuesday & a fine day; the sun shining brightly & warm & the wind blowing from the South & Westward at a breeze, while the night breeze & fog mirrored back the light of the night & made it all - As it were, a "fog" & his way, I went that night to the beach & the point of the sea bank, my little flagpole & then I went to the beach & near the ship - the sea was calm & the sun on the beach & the water from the ship, would strike the sun, North & South & the beach for the North water & sea far out in distance - That

a fine day & in the morning, I sat myself on the sand & gazed at the water & the air in which that water of the head, one could see the horizon in every part. There were many fish in game, basking, breaching & blowing. But a little beyond them, were other back whales & I saw more, playing on the water, & breaching out, breaching & blowing & then they went back to the mild sun - I gazed at these mighty fish & wondered as I gazed - They were specimens from the hands of Nature's God & how wonderful & how mighty were



made - I will never there are none, looking  
at the grampuses & whales - There a pleasure  
to see them & I thought how much it  
would appear to some, now I tell them but a few of  
the sights & wonders I have seen - At last another town  
of the kind I saw proposed in school, now appearing at  
the surface of the sea & then skimming just beneath  
the water, rising & rising - On the quarter, I see a ship  
sailing from the west sail set - She looks beautiful; as far  
away on the sea quiet deep she looks like a sea gull  
so beautiful & yet so graceful - It is a pretty sight, to see a  
ship at sea & mark her motion & next to Norman, there  
is Montserrat - In the Atlantic, a New Bedford whaler &  
the one in which Dana / the author of 2 years before  
the vessel / returned to his home - We gathered with her  
the day before & on board was Fred & Bill Bacon, youths  
with whom I went to school, some years ago - Strange  
circumstances, that so long a time should intervene be-  
tween our meeting & when met, it should be in the  
great Pacific, on the other West Coast of America -

June 30th 1846 -

In the last day of the month & with its disappearance &  
its introduction to the young sister, we reckon that we have  
lived just a year, on the beautiful ocean - For even the  
twelve months have not been away, since we have adieu  
to home & native land; Months of toil, of change & of  
hardship - Four years of misadventure & of sorrow, of  
trouble & of change & of pain, we would not if  
we could recall them, still do we treasure many a mem-  
ory in the bye gone days & weeks when we think of  
the repeated times of sorrow & mournful thoughts, I will  
not & though the coming year may be up to the with  
manifold troubles, still we thank thee that thou  
hast united us to friends & kindred -



Sunday July 18

who would believe it the vessel was on board the  
 ship under it & how many are there of us that know  
 that it is the Sabbath? There is no feeling of which  
 we are aware, the business to the chapel or church  
 & opened ourselves to receive one of our solemnity  
 of the day, for the vessel's hammer tells out of  
 work & that while we are here - Since last I wrote  
 I have experienced Whaling in its most extreme  
 laborious, the quantity of which I think before once  
 done, that my apparently feeble body could en-  
 dure; have suffered for want of rest, not obtaining  
 for the majority of the time, over 2 hours rest during  
 a day - During the 1st week of this month, we took  
 a large right whale & hence the cause of my before  
 spoken toil - I cannot now give a description of  
 the taking of the whale, as my previous descriptions of the  
 manner will serve in this case, but will add that  
 my men cut large whale, one of which makes me  
 200 barrels of oil - This last one tore the boat of Mr.  
 Halsey's and the bows, but injured it not materially.  
 The duty attending these whales from the taking to  
 the stowing down, I never can forget - Poor & feeble  
 of head & dirty work & although I appeared with the  
 map to enter into the spirit of it, my soul would at  
 times revolt & my mind dream of a melancholy  
 nap on home & its joys. But too fast & done, the oil seems  
 to fill the ship & they my expense & the memory of what  
 has been done, shows what might be done, should we  
 ever complete the action - It is about this time that  
 appears to prevail in these latitudes an Epidemic, re-  
 sembling in effect the Influenza, which raged in  
 spring some years ago in the States. Nearly all  
 hands have been affected by it & I myself among  
 the number - Its appearance is first noticed by the



fraternal, by an effusion around the breast & ter-  
minated in an affection of the lungs, with the  
effect of cold throughout the system - I am still  
a patient & have such severe sneezes in my  
nose, that I can scarcely control them.

Sunday July 19<sup>th</sup> 1846 -

Is the name of another Sabbath & I am sealed near my chest  
fulfilling my promise of keeping a diary of the voyage - I now  
take up my pencil & evensure the leaves of my note book,  
without thinking of home - The pencil & the book seems to  
be guide posts, directing me to times past, some pleasing  
some sad as I do myself that I have been a member  
of the church, in writing them - But I wear my thoughts  
from friends, kindred & home & place them on this old West  
Sabbath - It is a gloomy day. The sun as if in revenge does  
not deign to shine this week or more - Around & above the  
deck, enveloping us in a canopy of hazy nothingness, is  
a dense fog & its cold, dank & chilling air is left open to  
beats - The Decks, the Rigging & the sails are all wet as if  
from heavy rain & the Dazzling Water has condensed - falls  
on us in a chilling drizzle, making one of the most unwholes-  
ome atmospheres one can endure - Yet even & anon this fog  
will roll itself gradually away & as if but to renew the  
mist, more certain mist faster denser than before - And so  
it is all this time we are carrying sail, with a man at the  
wheel on look out for whale - It is a time for thought  
& it would seem as if we were riled, to make us look within  
ourselves, to commune with our own spirits & to dwell on our own  
dependence not to man but God. As in such times, man  
reads the life biography, memory sweeping along the past  
- bringing each accident of his life vividly before him, even  
up the summary of his sins & follies, of his virtues & his good-  
ness - I hate the weather, but I live to think & oft times  
do I walk the Rans of my Midnight watch away in



common with my own spirit. I am strong, but I cannot  
be so happy & lighter hearted after such a course.

The same weather still continues. The weather is the sea is  
hung around with fog, or clouds that one cannot see but  
line of storm from the ship. Nothing more, I think I need  
wonder as if we were in a storm. The rest of the day  
the enough to make one see. The weather is the same  
which here is so drearily situated. There is naught here to a-  
muse, nothing to draw the mind from the gloom around  
us to break for a moment the dreary monotony of our  
life here. The weather has a strange effect upon us. It  
one more or less affected with languor & some of us think  
of our number are suffering with severe colds. We are now  
in latitude 50 N. & somewhere near Thompson Island.  
As whole time as the fog does not permit us even to  
sail & most of the time, we are very busy, knowing we  
must be occupying our bodies & our minds. Yesterday when  
it cleared a little to the westward, we raised sail & spoke  
her. She proved to be the "Stella" of New Bedford, whale  
ship, hauling in barrels of oil. We gave her a salute &  
her Captain, John Adams, came aboard of us.  
He was as old looking a man as one would wish to see.  
His face was drawn over one side of his face & his  
nose stuck up on the other, with fine black eyes & thin  
white hair. He looked for all the world as if he  
had just waked from sleep. I don't know that I ever  
beheld such a disgusting creature & for him to be entrusted  
as a master over a fine ship & noble crew I thought was  
strange. These impressions crossed me as I watched him  
on the quarter deck & though I still might be deceived  
as to his character, I made it my business to enquire of  
the crew concerning him. They represent him as being  
a devil incarnate, giving them naught to eat but



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But I wish to put that in small quantities - He gives them Pot once a week, Potatoes twice a week & this in such quantity as to be sufficient but for half their number - He allows none of the Government to go aft of the stern unless in case of necessity & permits his Boat Stewards to hold converse with the men - He has many other whims & ways & loves them well - At the Sandwich Islands where he picked up, his men denied cludy, but by promise of better treatment, he finally got them to make sail & stand on - He was a fully tyrant on a small scale & his often anxiety to see how these ignorant creatures, abuse the little authority with which they are invested -

Saturday 25<sup>th</sup> July 1809

Some time since, the Statua has taken a whale & that night of it - Her boat got fast & ran at an 140 barrel whale, when the fog which ever then was gathering came in so thick as to exclude them from view & make their case seem a dangerous one - About this time there fell a calm when the sea & beach was in their situation changed - Shut up in a dense fog, not being able to see a keel or the front of the whale, their boat remained along the space of eight long hours - Finally the roar of a gun came booming all the while - They noted from what quarter it came, cut from the whale & pulled in the direction from whence the sound came - By repeated reports from the gun, they were enabled to steer correctly for the ship, which they reached long after the time of sunset - Since all this occurred, we have sailed before the wind for over five hours & yet this morning in the very verge of the fog, we raised a blasted whale, took him alongside, which proved to be the Statua whale, as her boys & her dog were found with him - But at such distance from us that emergency from the fog, the Statua herself was coming on the mind - We gave her a gun to attract attention, when she heaved to & sent her boat to us - She proved it to be her whale & came down to her ship.







slight curve the bone of the head at vertex is  
much smaller & shorter than the one at the base.  
Throat piece was near fully 4 feet in length & at its widest  
back would measure from 12 to fifteen feet. There is  
no way by which we could give the actual circum-  
ference of body, for we understood that this was a  
round though his thick part is nearly equal to  
his measure in length. This whale was remarkably  
made across the back & admitting his diameter (from  
his head & back of a round was back) to be  
only twenty feet, would have the same measure  
around near his shoulder the full distance of 60 feet.  
He was in truth the largest sized whale we have  
as yet seen & yet when tried out made us but 12  
barrels of oil. There a cow whale & we don't know how  
much long by her calf & hence the cause of our thin  
skinner. Had we been permitted to take her back  
a month later, our Captain doubts but tells that  
she would have yielded us more than 30 barrels. The tongue  
of the whale is attached to the throat & is 4 feet long, it  
is from 6 to 8 feet deep & generally makes from  
4 to 6 or 7 barrels of oil. I have the attempt  
to give some idea of the size of a big west whale.  
To say that I have exaggerated would be untrue, as  
in order to give as near as may be the correct  
proportion, I have converted both officers & crew &  
have here written what they have said. One need  
not be surprised at the wonder men which I placed at  
this singular handwriting of the ship. In my infant  
days I had pictured to myself the huge sea monster  
slut. I had read & heard of monstrous whales of  
giant & destructive sharks. In my dreams I had seen  
at sea surrounded by whales & the like, they were  
looming the ship & in the dream would dream with  
horror at their sight & would tremble all with fear.







up, to behold a sail or a blower which others around  
me saw distinctly, but custom has worked a change &  
I can now see moderately good. Hence the ship fell  
off, for the before spoken whale & among the said be-  
fore the wind, at a dashing rate, and the dashing  
spray & the surging wave - The ship on; she proved  
to be the Pantheon of New Bedford - having but little  
oil having seen but few whales. About this time the  
wind raised & blew hard. We lifted her head up short  
& stood on the wind in company with the Pantheon, the  
Mary Ann of Sag Harbor under double  
sail of fore & main topsail & jib. We commenced the chase  
of fast sailing. Some & pretty sight to see three  
ships under sail, with the howling wind & the rapidly  
rising sea, each struggling to outstrip the other, while  
the sea gulls in their strength swept over their  
bow & waste & dashed glittering along to leeward -  
The Indian Queen the fastest outstripped them, though  
the Mary Ann carried away her jib in the  
struggle & could not even after all ships took in  
sail, for in truth, the gale increased so rapidly  
that they could carry sail no longer. These were  
the events of the yesterday. Light rain & cloud the  
day & when two or eight this morning, the bay amid  
a dense fog, rolling & toping upon swelling seas  
with might above & around but the distant thick haze.

Thursday August 13<sup>th</sup> 1846

This morning sun rose upon as disagreeable a day as  
one would wish to behold. There was every appearance  
of a storm with a drizzling rain & the horizon contained three  
thick dark clouds which so often herald a bad storm &  
stormy day. But towards noon it cleared away to be-  
hind, so that at the time I sailed to sea so that at the  
same time a gentle breeze is blowing over the sea & the wind  
running steadily a pleasing manner upon us. Since last I wrote







... and I could - From the South Eastern Coast of Kamtschatka  
that I gazed - nearly the whole of that day - As we steamed  
in toward it, we could ever & anon gain some new point in view,  
until at length the eye could run along the outline of the mainland  
as it ran to the North West. It was farther to the North than Cape  
Lofatka, where we gazed & was by name Peter Pulaskow, a settlement  
of the Russians - We stood in the harbor after sunset, the field  
of vision enlarging as we neared the land & we saw the peaks  
of the high mountains glittering in the twilight as their snow  
was blending with the waters. Our Steward had been there  
& I had him with me, pointing out the different points of interest  
and telling me of what he had seen & what he had  
done. But the gaze was very close then, and multiplied  
enriched as the glorious sun sank to his evening rest - I have  
witnessed the rising & the setting of the sun, in more than  
half of the world & explored with scenes, have beheld such  
some of the grandest sights in nature & yet methinks the sun  
set at anchor there, then he took upon this sight - The  
sights that upon the whole made me think as if I were  
as some one that standing where I stood & contemplating so much  
grandeur & natural beauty, could not with the thought of the  
immense distance I was from home enlarged my soul & made  
my feelings very highest pleasure, as I drank deep of the truly  
sublime. The deep of the ocean hung above, was bathed in one  
million light, as the orb of cloud his lengthened watch - The  
clouds above were of different colors & were formed into fantastic  
boat shapes, which the imagination could convert at will &  
hang in every form but little above the million stream.  
The sun set as the low sun, as soft & smooth as the fair hand  
of the forest dawn & reflected the alternate changing hues of  
the golden sun. The beams of different coloring rested on  
upon upon the land in view & as the sun sank darker to  
the west, reflected the colors of earth plainly & beautifully to  
view. The snow-capped tops of the highest mountains, were  
gilded for a time & then were in purple clad & were seen &











We got to about sunset, finding as usual  
 some of the best of the weather. We have some times when the weather is  
 the best & then the rugged hills are covered with  
 snow & the craggy rocks stand bare & their white  
 snow is very beautiful. The weather is very comfortable. We are in  
 the best of the weather, not too warm but just warm  
 enough. The sea is not all time as smooth as the surface  
 of a glass. All around the coast are whales which  
 come standing up & so - from land & water with  
 their heads above, are waiting for the return of  
 the return of their boats to the ship. On the other side  
 of us, as I am writing, we see a boat full of  
 whale oil is dashing through the ice seen to  
 be going along with them the boat with the men.

During the last 2 days we have been fast  
 to the whales, but the one can always make out from  
 the other the one drawn - There is a good deal of our  
 ship's crew too. The one the owner of the ship  
 told, who lost his life this season upon the coast & the other  
 the almost certainty of being captured again to visit  
 the whale ground the coming season. Matter was  
 the voyage for sending him the boat steered of our  
 ship & when at one time he got out to a whale  
 under the direction of such an experienced whaler  
 as Jago he was stuck in the head of the boat by  
 a whale of ice & fasted up for dead - He soon  
 came to himself & took again his place as boat steerer.  
 But we are his accounts as to the whale was very  
 comfortable, meeting most of the time with strong  
 sun & the like troubles - I know him well having been  
 acquainted with him during our last stay at Laramie.  
 I seldom saw a more pleasing face than his. He was  
 one of those happy, vigorous, which every body  
 loves & even he who is tired by an unfairly



became this winter, earned dinner upon that of age, with  
interest, as it turned around him, that all the world now  
meets, or self-interest has performed it & that that beyond face, now  
the end of the great universal, peaceful & contented - He was young  
with the use of health upon his chest, the future had again  
he owned him with - hundreds of success & wealth & honor & a happy  
life are secured. Now I am I was within reach - in my last  
of life he said to me & when we went again, as I trust I shall  
do, he said you were of my kind. He shook hands & parted  
a little later & then, that I had at last been used & parted  
with him for the last time - But how even so - I was then  
had rolled on since then & extraordinarily so & changed of time  
I could not but say the passing happiness he possessed - his  
day having one of the best days of his life. I had not the start he  
was in / it when an officer came aboard he told us of the  
death of a young man - he was a young man, a student, he told  
his life - was a pleasant day & the other day, but I am  
away for while. The officer, the officer, when I stood  
around him on the whole, he said, I should like to see the  
young man from the Yukon, it would be for me to go to the  
him himself the splendor of the whole - in the last time  
he was seen & then by the whole, he said, if he  
remained among the best as we should - I am sure that  
that of the officer & it was the time, I am sure that  
I should know it & it is the chance of safety, but regard  
of the safety of the whole, he should not be in any place  
where he had spent on the whole, I should like to see  
the train of the whole, I should like to see the  
mind of it - The last word the whole & the effort of my  
about mentioned the whole of the whole, with one difference  
that once for all that excellent heart - that is the  
idea of the whole & the whole of the whole & I should  
know whether it differs in the whole of the whole, that  
can be the original or amplified to the whole -











yellow soft & luxuriant in breathing which is to feel the bloom  
of life indeed. The cleanness of the sky & the time & the com-  
plete formation of the trail as the blue above meets in blend  
the blue beneath, but here & there does not permit & I will not  
by saying, that there is something so exceedingly balsmy, sweet  
pleasant & bracing in the air of these latitudes as to completely  
renovate one & make him as if he sipped the chalice of true  
health. Some week ago we ran up our East. Longitude & there you  
we had ten Sundays come together. We kept the one & then the  
other & calculated the one day following from the last Sabbath.  
The wind at once again in putting the ship to right, from  
the entering port & although one ship is built in Wharfedale,  
she presents an appearance of cleanliness & sea beauty not  
often found even in our fancy West Indian. The Run has  
exceedingly fortunate thus far in not losing but one of the crew  
by accident or otherwise. Still there have been narrow escapes.  
During the last month a different men have fallen from the ship  
through the Crow's head & although the last was full & so in-  
jured slightly, still the other one, actually escaped injury & that  
are doing now well -

Sunday Oct. 17th 1846 -

Some weeks have elapsed since last I opened the book, & with of in-  
cident & upon their remembrance in after life, I congratulate myself  
to experience a deal of, & indeed, as in their after of time, I can do  
some happy acquaintances, which I hope to renew at some point  
in the future. Was near the 1st of this month, on one very beautiful  
morning, but little after the sun had risen from his golden throne  
that we raised view the land, scarcely discernible from the light blue  
clouds, that gently rose over the ridge of the horizon at sea. A sense  
of joy, such as I never before felt came over me, as I strained  
my eyes, to find the mark of land & feeling of confidence arose  
within me, as I gazed on the last dim outline of the Sandwich Is-  
land. As you have now stood on, the view of the island opening the way  
more distinct as we raised it, like at noon we had one of our  
the land of the coast & had caught sight of the double, which was



like a pul, seemed like some great, so dense seemed the ocean  
of the repell. them anchored - As we came in under full sail  
we recognized many a vessel, which like us had had  
the heavy season in the current & then they lay in the smooth  
sea, resting after their weary pilgrimage - We hoped the good  
ships, to find a better anchorage, nearer land & the  
the coming up of the sails & the raising of the cables  
in order to get the boat bottom, told us that we were  
once more at rest. There were over 20 ships in the harbor & fine  
vessels were some of them & finally, they looked, as if  
hulls, tapering into a nothingness, pointed right towards you  
because. There were many Barques, Fleet & Sea Breezes; all had  
stowed the temporary cargo & here they lay, with their yards so  
square & sails all furled, so peaceful & so still, that one  
might think, that there they had <sup>been</sup> & had never ploughed  
the oceans wave - We had a little opportunity of seeing the  
island that day, as they had to get the ship to rights & when  
the sun set as it did behind the black mountains of  
Maui, gilding their craggy peaks like the sank to rest, this  
landscape & the new world took up us with all its beauty &  
excitement - I stood with one of my shipmates & gazed  
at the moon rise & viewed the outline of the harbor, when  
the going to & fro of boats around us from our vessel & the  
need to make acquaintances that we had formed in many  
a port in the old world - We had our libels given us for  
the 12th month in full as there was much work to do on  
board of ship - We had carried away an iron anchor  
Coff, but in order to repair, had to send down our main  
cable and mast - We had some 300 barrels of water in  
rafts from shore & the drawing of them down in the harbor  
with the oars breaking out, gave us plenty to do & thus  
during our whole stay in port, we had much work & but  
little play - During the evenings however, boats crews from  
neighboring ships would come aboard & thus in some of  
the games (as we in sea phrase call them) that I made



the Ruffy day was a most agreeable one - On one of these mornings he might have been seen from the deck with a group of his friends as he then seated himself on the deck gallant of the water in exchange of sentiment & sympathy spent the whole night - but of course was Edgar to Randolph the son of James to Randolph the son of James - very much of a gentleman, refined & cultivated - I was pleased with the acquaintance & in fact the conversation of the day was so good. I now shall express, lives so totally untroubled it shall dwell with me as one of the bright things of the past & from the circumstances, I deem it one of the happiest & pleasantest times that I have enjoyed - seen. Bacon & I had known each other in former days & the meeting of each other as far from home on the coast of Italy pleased me that both then I had not known at all. But the addition of Randolph completed the trio with pipes & tobacco & pots of snuff with new & other a bit and sea his and, well much laughing, sport & fun, we made a friendship, which I trust may be cemented under other & better circumstances in the future.

Saturday morning opened with a breeze & the wind of the trade, with the soft rays of a tropical sun made a fine day as one could desire. The weather was so good that we had a sail & each fell Ruffy - The sails & the coils of the wind had been raised & seven fathoms had rolled away in time, since I had been on the ship, feeling of a temporary while upon duty & authority annihilated each heart & we were Ruffy even at the anticipation of liberty. We left the ship near 9 A.M. & had a few moments more among the boats that were in the harbor. I saw a small boat with a man and a woman, as I have said, in a boat riding the waves, which his line seaward & saw the empty Pacific hanging over her water in one vast green line & then the roar of Nature's artillery as the waves & long the waves



May 24

of sea & deep broke such Rollow Drummer on the sandy  
beach. He landed amidst congratulations from those that  
knew us & amidst the respectful silence shown us by the Na-  
tives. Plumes, feathers of various colors were standing out  
intermingled the one with the other & the Carriacou Cypre  
with their glossy salient points & their wreaths of feathers  
around their heads. Some sitting, some standing & some  
making way with the people. I went from the beach  
as soon as I could & knowing the island pretty well from  
my track of two months previous, walked down into the  
town. There are no such accommodations as hotels here.  
There are houses & the best one built at the base  
of the mountain & on a low side of these highways, in  
walled. I walked along through the town, with many a small  
stand with banana & Cocoa Nut here, many a house in-  
vited & gently pulled me to the front of some of the  
most hospitable Natives. As I entered their front they  
would point to their Wats & the Mumble Demons & much  
other talk for you. I would wish you to walk  
in comfort among them. Watermelon & fig they would  
offer of which of the former the island raises in great  
abundance & the latter which the Native seems to under-  
stand the art of raising & would Row, Row with you  
as they call "at" in their language. Stopping now  
in the most commodious hut, watching the pre-  
paration of this but lately a good Native, I saw that  
among piles of Bananas & slices of Melons, till a large  
white flag was put before a tall pole, told me that  
here was the Seaman's ordinary. Here there were for  
ten for all day long & more made in use & here the  
Native was sitting with the sailor & the sailor with his  
friend & all the fun & spirit belonging to an alley with  
an appendage of strong drink. Was found here that  
could be found. Further on was another long house  
or hut built of stone & built in the manner of the



Natives & this was the dining room, where I saw mounted  
150 men at a set - The proprietor of the house was a  
Mr. Barker, a man of about 40 years of age, of fine countenance,  
intelligent, agreeable & very kind as I felt. He  
covered a man of the world & sometimes highly re-  
spectable - At this place, I met my friend Mr. Barker, who  
he at once / proposed introducing me to all the natives & he  
said for my convenience, I was made acquainted with  
him & found him to be an old acquaintance of my father's  
could trace for me my lineage further back than I ever  
heard it was; from the family of all the top of the  
family in my own native city of all the top of the  
said city for the last 50 years - The fact Barker is  
a gentleman of the olden school - Belonging to a  
respectable if not famous family of the county, he has  
the heart of a young man of his day, full of de-  
termination & energy that he follows the path of his own  
determined even at the then young age, to make his  
Native Land & build himself a name & fortune on a  
foreign soil - Having no bread in California, he  
general hand, he chose the duties of the State, with  
his pupils were considered the most famous of the most  
of California, spending many years, being hard at  
work, he soon found the side of the latest & more  
trick & with business but in that then young & promising  
country, soon made himself an independent man -  
The Sandwich Islands not being far distant from  
determined to visit them, & having there in form a  
variety of reasons were induced, there to settle & there  
he has been ever since, making it a period of nearly  
six years since he left his home & fifteen years since  
he settled on the Islands - He was always well, being  
happy & contented, after there was a trouble & being at  
the end of his days with the peace of the islands of  
not with the peace of the islands - He has been







an officer, will send a man after the small boat -  
 One in walking through Mowee cannot help being  
 at the sickly appearance of the infants - they must  
 I met many & conversed with many, some of whom  
 for a time on the Island & they told me that their  
 health was poor indeed & that they would soon  
 die - In conversation with Mr. Carter, he told me that  
 symptoms here were frequently of an internal kind  
 an observer will generally have had great trouble  
 in, especially the presence of worms - Mr. Henry  
 had intensions of them & he said some people  
 that I should make large allowances for them -  
 the first of the morning came - I am at home  
 the Holy ground, particularly when my information does  
 not elevate the purity of the Christian testimony - But  
 I wonder at that upon a Sabbath, the children in school  
 around the house of worship, to also true that we are  
 in a state of shock here, so many have been attached to  
 the Church - Converts around the communion table during  
 the week & the prayer book & the hymn book are perhaps the  
 corner-stone of the house - But is it, that time truly spoken  
 of, in the history of the Church, which furnish the  
 heart & intellect holiness & edification? Is it that for coming  
 of the Spirit, abounding love & charity to the poor & the  
 so truly the essence of true Christianity? Or is it but  
 the semblance of religion, without the thing itself, the  
 shadow but not the substance - Religion among the Nations  
 is a new thing, it is an observance with them of a form  
 Among all idolatrous & heathenish nations, among pagans  
 & the observance of rules have been their delight. And it does  
 appear that here at Mowee to be a certain observance as if they  
 were in love with the external of religion, rather than  
 with truly itself - but even with themselves but in all cases a new  
 thing, for many is the rule I have heard of & seen where  
 the soldiers spend the evening around a fire, but



Land since on a Sabbath - The Missionaries have been  
greatly helped in the government of the island, connecting  
the King & advising him as to his regulations. They have about  
the only school at the time in a pleasant & in a pleasant manner  
they have one school the school houses & their meeting rooms - I had  
the opportunity of getting acquainted with them although time was my  
object as I do not yet expect that circumstance was  
such as to deprive me of the information I could obtain  
from them obtained - There is but little visiting by those among  
the natives & here as there are; Could they do by conversation  
rather than by writing, I suppose I am good, than by having my  
own to publish a teaching upon the school room.

On the 15th day of the  
month, yesterday Sunday, I had to suffer from a cold  
and of this character I do not wish to trouble with the  
fact of being on a small boat, journeyed on our way to the  
mainland - Our ship is well stocked with potatoes. Besides  
the other things we have clean overboard, on a downward  
course.

Apr 1st 1840 -

The weather is better, and the movements of thought - I am  
more at ease of the mind, having accepted it for the third time  
on the 27th of last month - The boat is not so large, as the  
other one, but very comfortable and pleasant from their being very  
quiet - Our nights have been very lonely in the evening  
they are moonlight & the afternoon could not be so long as the  
day has now dropped the land, then we are in the eye  
contemplation - We are in the South Sea, being helped in  
a lot of things, I think one of the best of the world -  
The feeling of the boat is very comfortable & distant yet  
in the morning there is a melancholy, as if from the  
fact that for a time he is in the same state of mind - I am  
all well & still feel at ease in the boat, from the fact that  
our officers & crew have appeared to be very well - The  
my age to me would be limited of half of the morning, but



a heart, that could hold in sympathy with my  
 heart I found, where circumstances were somewhat  
 similar to mine & with whom I could exchange thoughts  
 of sympathy for feeling - But it is not so. Although  
 they had some little sympathy felt with me, still  
 even of this, still a distant feeling, but not like in  
 the sphere, a sense of motion through cold  
 cannot be felt in heart - Then, for the first time I  
 found it was not the first time spent in 21st March  
 night when though the night would offer another scene  
 being seen in the first, which I never before  
 could. I have never before seen a landscape like this.

Wednesday March 21st 1845 -

I have not been very well, since we left Wexham - Although  
 not really sick, still there was a degree of general  
 prostration due to the sudden change of climate & of  
 diet. It had a tendency to make me feel  
 restless in fancy the want of my thoughts of home, the  
 thought that should be my situation from my home & the  
 hope of home, which must come before we made our  
 native land - In the hour of night, when we were  
 left to listen to the storm, the dense black clouds  
 rolled slowly inward, grand in their form, as the storm  
 rolled lightly & rapidly along the heavens. The light  
 of the storm at sea. Did you ever see the black  
 sea arising as if from out the sea, swelling as it did  
 thunder & lightning so many & have you watched the  
 formation of the approach as it gradually approaches  
 as a canopy upon your head at sea. The sea was  
 in the center of the storm, the dark clouds  
 of the storm. The sea, cold of the storm, the storm  
 was the sea, the storm, a sea of water of the  
 storm, the sea, the storm, the sea, the storm, the sea  
 And then the storm, the storm, the storm, the storm  
 as if the storm, the storm, the storm, the storm















We sat to Ben for a while, looking at the rather more and  
 manner, called upon the Dutch for a time - The Dutch  
 and small, brought them round of their Rabbits & sitting around  
 in shirts & breeches & large, surrounded the smoking by the women  
 in - There are old signs to see the "heavy days" are the  
 and a quilt - Some smoking alone showing which are re-  
 lation they speak their games - They completed the quilt  
 at a match & when finished, the father of the boy presented  
 the black bottle - I shall soon turn it with some other  
 a time that the people are not happy.

The day before yesterday  
 Watson caught 3 bunches of smoke & smoke made a story -  
 I never saw further than some smoke - The smoke  
 as large as a tree, then white birds which I shall not go  
 beautiful like seen once only then and it was very beautiful  
 the smoke in the air, the most beautiful thing in sight was  
 and - yesterday our ship was surrounded by an immense  
 school of black fish - There is a light to see these mountains  
 in hundreds of fathoms & things about the side of the ship  
 for night to come away after the sun had set and the  
 continued heavily into evening then from the mountains to the  
 passed the tops of the ship - Then the Master of the  
 ship, a man called Captain Cook, was that in my sight  
 which an iron can be shot with effect - This is the first  
 I made & I shall mention - The journey was the longest  
 I can't say that it ended well -

Friday Dec 2nd 1841

We did not stand it any longer, the monks would blow in  
 gate & the door would see Mountain High & down on the  
 the countenance of the people to comfort & an effort to  
 ordered to run out the gate with the gate - I was  
 before the monks & in the double sided hospital, we went  
 on the mountain - I was with a company of some monks  
 & haggards, of my own name in the gate - The monks  
 run out the gate during the night & I was at the gate  
 the monks were very kind - The monks were very



The only indication of the storm that came & the sun  
is not shining only ten times in several months, and  
happy again to find us - Yesterday was the first  
day in ten that we have received any light  
bark & indeed it blew so hard the most of the  
time that we had to retreat from more than once.  
The lifting of the sea, though but young in years,  
after having been in a nearly all his life, is about  
making a model of the others - He has got con-  
siderable of it finished & for the Dr. & looks that  
he has to make much, and exceeding well -

Thursday Dec 11<sup>th</sup> 1846

For the 11<sup>th</sup> day of December - at this time of wintering the  
sun is out & shining with but half a warmth, while  
the winds are blowing with a fury scarcely inferior to  
that of the last gale, & the seas are running one within  
the other & joining their foamy cone like tops, run them-  
selves over the main - The last gale commenced yesterday  
& the Barometer at that time is it does at this time of  
wintering, stands five tenths lower than it has at any time  
during the voyage - All mail was taken on in due  
season & since yesterday we have been laying to under  
close reefed main top-sail, steeple & spritsail - While the winds  
have been blowing with us, we in the fore-castle have  
been enjoying the time, with songs, cards & games, distin-  
guished only now & then by the rough voice of the officer,  
as he called "all hands" at one time to take in the  
fore-sails, to snay up the Starboard Quarter boat on  
the main ship - Was my walk on deck, standing the  
mouth of the gun, then a general order, I called  
all hands to take in the fore-sail - Was a signal  
in the gal & the Rongin & Windward looked back  
& forward - At the same time the men hauled out of the  
fore-castle & W. & W. & the required pieces of rigging,  
and hauled up & then fished the fore-sail - The



I am of the mind was tremendous, as the signal came gal-  
 lantly over us, till at length with a loud report, our shells  
 broke loose from her bolt ropes & dropped in the gale  
 all lateral & true. - Some even landed down & landed safely.  
 We went below & in a moment of a got all about the  
 gale & its fury in the excitement of a game of whist -  
 There is much sport in the fore-castle during a gale -  
 in a gale - the men on all below have 2 watching  
 the fore-castle as but a small space for the enjoyment  
 & comfort of 19 men. Still one must needs take it  
 for the better in the time - If a Boy, was here to  
 scature in better our fore-castle at the time, what  
 a field he would have for his pen - 'There sits one  
 yonder corner on the deck & in a large cage, around a  
 sheet of iron, immersed in the excitement of a  
 game of 'all game' - Behind them is an old but  
 busy old modelling out in ship, like unto the  
 present heavy ship - In front of him is a spider  
 in a chair, allowing his way into music; there he  
 is a game of 40° going on - On the corner of the  
 castle, several are engaged in the fore-castle  
 with all the accompaniments of back-felling -  
 in another corner are the dice box, while over the  
 the players, but one is his book reading the  
 Bible - In yonder corner is a scuffle, accompa-  
 nied with loud yells & shrill black guardism &  
 dully behind the scuffle, but another in his  
 book reading 'The Antiquities of the Republi-  
 can', perfectly unconscious of what is going on  
 near or about him - At another time, the scene  
 is changed & is an officer of their officers of the  
 main station, twice a night, a grandly change & a  
 A.B. - On the 1<sup>st</sup> of the month we spoke a Dutch ship  
 from Bremen, having 800 barrels of oil -



Monday Dec 14<sup>th</sup> 1845 -

On the 14<sup>th</sup> day of the Month & the first truly pleasant day that we have as yet had on this dull & dreary coast steering still to the Westward & not far from Chagoland still. We have again had luck & our Captain has struck 2 or 3 porpoises & for the last few days therefore, we have had the canby, Porpoise to eat. Yesterday (the Sabbath) was a day not half pleasant; yet we saw several fine back whales which we hailed as a good omen. They generally show their sides before light strikes - In the afternoon of the same day, landed among other Black Fish & in less than an hour, the boats returned to the ship, towing a large Black Fish - By means of a tackle, we hauled in three black sea monsters & soon the latter was shipped aboard then resting under by the side & was prepared for the trying out - One Chalk Mould weighed 300 lbs in weight & the other were 17 & 9 lbs each. Each day 500 mile ball is about 5 barrels of oil.

Dec 15<sup>th</sup> 1845

The sun rose this morning on as clear a day as one has been for some time. I observed - that a golden light lifted the top of the Eastern Mountain as early as 6 o'clock & was visible in the distance, & appeared to be an indication of winter - The sun, that is not a sign of winter, lay round out at the feet & the heavy snow upon the bearing beam, spoke of but a small conflict with the elements. The Albatross & the mink were among the birds as they came & trod together - a number of a large flock of geese & then as oft times before, I shot an admiral of the sword, a fine beak, a snout, & a few other birds, & a few more - the air being not so cold as yet, I was called upon my flocking meditation on the water, to make out & get before all sail was made, a lot of fog of ice as curtain upon the scene & so far as we are concerned, completely shut us out as if we were out the world - In the afternoon, we have been engaged the whole day & still are in at the time of sailing - Yesterday was the



chain - In the afternoon I went on a further search for  
large gam of which was playing round on under snow  
but found a mile from the ship, & got where the Boats go  
to the place where they last were seen to sport, they were  
disappeared, and although eyes from the ship's deck could  
over in this view a space nearly of 10 miles square,  
still they had wandered where or when we have not.

During the course of the day several crows  
were seen around & near the ship, & flying about above &  
beneath the gentle surface of the snow, & many at times the  
fellow came, heard for a long and distance over the  
ice - As in our Museum at home we see many clumps  
of grass & as we believe they are often uprooted & blown about  
here to disturb them - The clumps of grass & the flocks of  
troupes of gulls are better than ever seen.

As we were before Chatham  
Land & the island of George of course of course. Some say  
yesterday the old man says that we were found in a  
hole a little distance from Chatham Land. The old man  
knew it at the time, but afterwards rectified his name  
when he made the discovery - He got the same seen in  
light & dark & some are much more numerous by the  
amount that we are in relation to another. Don't that  
some say the other that about it, but in both cases  
some the Captain himself. They are seen for some  
by the ship & the work of them - I think that the ship  
is tolerably good.

Monday the 20th 1845 -

The sailing of a vessel of a voyage is a difficult  
as compared with a sailing ship. The trouble, that the  
vessel has at times been in, & that about the  
with the wind has had to do with the wind. The sailing  
and so much more, & the most of the most of the  
on your work, & with it let me see the most of the  
the hearing of the ship - the ship is the ship, and but  
of the trawls, I have not seen - Still the ship is the ship  
in the afternoon, & the sailing ship is the sailing ship.



in the pages of a little book, I can find some scene,  
or some thought of any then bygone days - The miles  
are by rule laid off, especially in the manner circumstance  
conspire me to do so & so I often read myself to my task,  
when my imagination is far from it & I hastily write again  
I fill some vacuum in a busy line - Consequently one  
sympathizing with me, in the opinion of circumstance  
with which I am well, could not expect in my present diary  
any but a running detail of incident - This I am able to  
do & I do so in a few lines - I do not know  
whether a circumstance so trivial might be included or whether  
if noted, would be deemed interesting - Arbitrary rules such  
as these are usually to adjust or see my determination to per-  
mit them to appear on board of our ship, as particulars of  
the voyage - it seemed then a pleasing -

The thought then takes one back  
to some of the incidents that there occurred -

That a beautiful night in the ship,  
anchored at Sadrinara. The scene was grand & beautiful  
as there appeared some to notice a light - There was not  
a light on the sea, nor a sound to be heard from the hills  
nor of any other of the kind as we passed the lonely rock an hour  
The bright red of flame of Cuyler's stove, but as later light  
in the ground moon & the moon was young, was beautiful  
in its own right to my eyes, a light to my vision to behold  
the beauty of nature, & perhaps in all the varied  
scenes of my life, never crossed my eyes more truly - En-  
raptured by her bright train, she will dispense her gift to  
her sister & made darkness light over Heaven & Earth - The  
basins cliffs of Rini, the high & broken hills of Maunabo, the  
peaked summits of Oahu, with the steady mount of volcanic  
Bughra, all were seen blended with some soft light, &  
as I look to my horizon, my mind met the mighty Pa-  
cific, a vast field of water at rest - Charming the night  
by many stars, the stars on earth & looking space, some







the ship could afford to comfort. On the morning of the 27th day, but ship the Unadilla weighed anchor & put to sea. We caught the wind & pleasant breeze & sailed on our Southern course, our course was felt, that was the signal of freedom, in the winter.

Dec 25<sup>th</sup> 1845 -

The morning of the 27<sup>th</sup> opened thick & much fog, but later breeze seemed to clear an unpleasant day. Early in the afternoon, however, the fog broke away. The sun showed over a brown peak from the heavens, at Copeland's 11<sup>th</sup> hour. On a Southern & Eastern course for we have steering for the days preceding days & now that morning we were destined to Spie & Snake land; went to the north where the foot of Man seldom if ever touch. The wind on our Lee bow as the misty vapors were swept away by a heavy airer breeze, that was the distant island at a distance of about 15 miles. By evening of the 28<sup>th</sup> we were to it, at the steady rate of 3 miles & 3 hours as I see & as we were.

Adelphi's Island lies in Lat  $49^{\circ} 38'$  Long  $31^{\circ} 40'$ . It is a barren land. It is a small, low, rounded mass of land & following with but the outline of land, marked with the sky. As we approached it from the Southward, it gradually became more distinct & 3 or 4 high bluffs of Mafua rose distinct from each other all about from the island itself, showed themselves & seemed like wide children borned from the Father land. There was no gentle slope indicating to the sea in this almost circular land, but when its side land began to be dashed the front, but small, distant & distant was a high line: It ran along the rough surface in large land, with spots of white, looking on its white top, like snow in the land. The sight was of grandeur & blue was a mild beauty to the lonely aspect of the



unhatched like & its front though dead was somewhat white, no doubt caused by water flowing over its face. Hanging over its top, at times concealing heads from view, until a thick fog of haze, which at times would waft away & then come out again, and exhibit & conceal alternately some new sight from view. I believe of fouling kept me on the edge of my seat & I know not why, but there was a suspense upon me. In 11 am within 8 miles of the shore, upon the beach, I found a boat & pulled down land. The rear of the breakers as the boat pulled in for, showed the proximity of land & at last met the bluffs, a suitable place was found to land & was affected. The shore, the coast, the island as far as the eye could reach was thronged with penguins & one could hardly step without treading on some of them. I went to the presence of man, they feared him not & as one kicked them upon their way, they would flee like a hare, showing an injured dignity. On the whole space that I saw was to be seen, yet even so, the world of a spot of grass, grass & not grass, with tracks being & scarce. I concluded the penguins to be abundant but the rocky & the sandy in the bays of spring, seemed mostly of a light grey, & land than that to be seen. The ice was but little of a hindrance, & I sailed out well out of the way as we approached.

The land then, the vicinity of the breakers made the island their home & the birds, the island was populated with might & main. I was in a boat from here, beneath the ledge of rock, the water lay looking after a while, and sometimes the boat bottomed on the ice. It was to me of my imagination, the depth was such as I had dreamed of when a boy & my heart was full with delight, as I really saw, what I had often said and sung. Each boat was armed with guns & the coast of the river unhatched through various shells, till then & yet more. The great number of sea birds gave food to the guns of our officers & the birds were thrown out, and I found nothing but.

The island was of rock, with water as an ingredient in its composition. I have some specimens with me, which the island afforded & will send them if you are

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the Mirror of past pleasing moments, during, painted the scene before us & made us both young in the holiday, though not in season, still in thought, & happy New Years are on the horizon, the wide ocean & though perhaps not reached, exchanged with you, & it is one well - Day of Death & Joy, will not forget thee, welcomed by the humble & the rich, thou wast to us a day of toil & fruit - Will come to thee in coming years a remembrance of a life day, at times pleasant, but oftentimes obscured by gloom -

The day after we left Antipode, in the afternoon the mists increased & the appearance of the horizon seemed to give all an unpleasant day - The sea was so high & commenced their long-tuned roll, when a gam of Sperm Whale was discovered near the ship & all hands were raised & the boats lowered away - To be brief, they were fast & eventually turned up 2 whole dead - Toward night we got them alongside of the ship - the gale increasing, made them fast by 2 side chains to the foremast sheet rail - All was immediately taken in & then the day to, as one of the hands, killed a whale alongside, till New Years morning - The wind blew so hard & the sea so high, that the ship was so far from our horizon, that it was impossible to see the whole, he seemed so high on the waves, that there was some danger of their being thrown aboard - During the gale which lasted 8 days, I often found myself lost in meditation, while I gazed at the sea monster, laying inanimate, within reach of me, in view of an officers cabin - Then huge waves splashed against the ship & many boats, mingling with the white foam of the raging sea - The low, muffled of the deep, played in the air - I was glad to command, but my imagination was excited with love, & the reflection of the whole & I could call to mind many a vision, like, strikingly interesting to me, as I now want to have around the scene of my youth, & I have seen the location of the future & how the subject of the future is taken to me - as they would be the most







with a soft luminescence on the firmament, the constellation of the  
 Lyra is the most brilliant & gives forth at times the softest & most  
 rays of light in a golden halo, then as he glances at  
 the most fair & very of light & transparently as in the fable, where  
 clear & bright - I saw again the constellation of the Southern  
 cross, formed of four bright stars, so situated as to form a  
 to resemble a cross & visible only to the Southward, and I  
 could imagine as I gazed how the fables of the ancients  
 beal high with hope & pleasure, as in those fables on  
 the sea, they were then clearly painted on the starry  
 banner of heaven & made a scene of glory & of  
 men. Long in that age of ignorance & superstition  
 was to them a sign from heaven & a sign in heaven  
 & enthusiasm persuaded the heart of each as he thought  
 yet timidly gazed -

### New Zealand

On the evening of the  
 24th, that we got fairly in sight of New Zealand at  
 long ridge of hills, barren of the most part, yet covered  
 some verdure, met the eye, as it ranged along the length-  
 ened coast - at which was hanging over it concealing  
 the point of some of the highest mountains & yet  
 the land so blue & the sea so green, made a pleasing  
 contrast & made a scene though but little picturesque yet  
 grand & interesting - With a pleasant breeze, we ran in the  
 coast looking for safe anchorage in the Bay of Islands.  
 As we got farther in, the land appeared to run round  
 in a kind of a triangular form, so that at last we were  
 landlocked & had New Zealand on our right & left, front &  
 back - at large bluffs we made the land, extending some  
 distance from the main land, had so large a gap in it  
 that it seemed to wind, the natural bridge of the  
 Virginia & we gazed at the funnel, conjecturing what  
 it was caused - Forward ten o'clock that night the wind  
 died away & we lay becalmed in plain view of the



the morning wait - The sun was up full & as she lit up  
the scenery with her shining brightness, it called to mind the  
bright hopes of youth & as in gaze we turned our eyes on land  
& water then seemed land & hope - The afternoon morning we  
went in to an anchorage & some Pahiā & Kaurika, settlements  
here could be discerned, their houses few but scattered, & little  
of any size upon the coast. The natives in canoes were paddling  
all over the bay & when they saw us, turned their bows toward  
us. We anchored at Kaurika it being the best harbor there -  
The yards all squared & the sails all furled gave us time  
to look around & see what was to be seen - More than 50  
canoes were round the ship, filled with Maori chiefs, young  
men & children, some laden with fishes, others with peaches &  
such & others they were climbing up the sides of the ship  
ringing up an incessant chatter with their tongues in their mouths  
- Some of the men wore mats as coverings to their  
waistcoats, others a little more civilized, wore the curl  
off garments of a unadorned sailor, others again some  
nothing but the tapa - The women however are clad in  
a calico gown, made long & long, but all both men  
& women were tattooed, some all over the face, others on the  
arms, & some some again out on the nose & throat - Truly  
a strange sight & when they got on deck, they would stand  
for armed boys & inquisitive - they pursued me for a long time  
surrounding me, some having on their arms, several strings of fish  
which they were offering me to buy, others loaded with baskets of  
peaches - Another a most scene took place on the fore-castle; the  
natives formed in a circle were singing their ~~best~~ feast & custom  
songs - Really what a strange sight to see them in their costume both  
sailors, men & children, singing the Hoolah-hoolah of their island,  
accompanying with gestures & with motions, wild & ungraceful; & then  
the general chorus, composed of sounds forced from the throat, harsh  
& unpleasant, yet made agreeable by the sweet time they kept  
in it - Thus they sat nearly the whole of that day, changing their  
songs & still singing with much satisfaction to themselves - For the



concent, we gave them some Tobacco & bread!! Nearly all the natives  
use Tobacco - I am informed with the small of whites, which principally  
number the Settlement, they have learnt their vice & they now drink  
Smoke indifferently. While ashore I was struck by the Japanese  
indulgence of the Natives in Liquor & their more than once that I  
saw, I think of a common way of drinking of brandy,  
quaffed off by them without showing the least emotion of indignation.  
The vice is not confined to the men alone, for the women are as bad  
as the men in this respect. Only they have the same burning passion  
for with the National Disease is rapidly diminishing their number -  
The Natives have been for some time, but this was never before  
& the land undisturbed. Vice & intestine quarrels are causing a great  
& but a few years since were many & find that the  
of the first in civilized nations -

Monday was  
our first liberty day & I felt that it was, as it had  
afforded me an opportunity of seeing again God's own work  
promised & that on a land that is nearly settled - Monday  
we pulled off for the shore & soon our boat was showing  
the green water & soon was stranded on the <sup>beach</sup> shore. A  
strange feeling comes over me as he quite breathes a sigh  
of <sup>the</sup> shore - With me, there is a great deal of feeling  
as I leaped from the boat & first struck the gravelly  
beach, that I was where I was - I removed my feet  
gradually away from my companions as they gathered  
up the town, I stood & stood alone on this great  
coast, a stranger & a stranger - I moved for a moment  
on the steps of the front & looking sharply & thoughtfully  
at the vast wild country that the land gave me, as  
it ran round in high hills & broken ridges, I turned  
followed my companions -

Then over the shore, the rocks  
my father - here & there I saw a house, if I may call it  
it & a little beyond might be seen a man & his wife  
then again a standing stone, or a small monument, or a



the group) & then again we saw a crowd of men on  
one night about 20 dwellings; nearly in the middle of what  
might be called the town, was the meeting house - quite a large  
building painted white & like unto a coliseum among the  
low sandy dwellings that surrounded it - It wanted plaster  
& ornamentation but the pulpit was but a massive  
structure in the rear of the building, the door facing the  
congregation, now damaged somewhat by cannon balls; fixed by the  
ship of war Hagar, in the late difficulty of March 45 - There was  
rather a pretty courtyard to the church & in its rear, was the burying  
ground of the settlement; here were resting some who left country  
friends & home, to preach the cross to the Heathen & Idolaters; others  
who had left the shores of the & many of England, for the land of the  
Pau-tahi & Savage & had lay to rest in the grave - Sometimes  
I walked to the cemetery & there I felt amid the late conflict,  
now not far in distance & dotted the rising green as it ran to  
the mountains of New Zealand the meeting house, yet some  
distance & on higher ground, was a Roman Catholic Chapel,  
bearing the cross on its front - In connection  
with it was quite a garden, laid out in the statue of shells,  
then the bean, the potato & the Rumex, were due fruit  
of the soil, & there were plenty of flowers for the use  
of the natives, among groups of other plants & exotics, were many  
which were due to the soil - Behind the chapel, ran up the side  
back the mountain to high hills & connecting them with the  
Lillo formed a range of low mountains, which is the back  
ground to the scenery of New Zealand - At the upper end  
of the town, were a number of dwelling houses, closely situated  
in one of which, lived J. R. Clendon, one of our American  
settlers here, who was of the Wilkes Exploring Expedition - At the  
upper end, there were a number of boarding houses licensed  
to sell rum, but still beyond them & to the east of the town  
was a number of the most miserable huts, in which the  
natives lived & around which at all times, they can be  
seen in numbers. Groups of natives were often seen in the







ritation, the bleacher came & joined in the celebration of the  
day, the resurrection of our common Saviour from Death &  
the Tomb - I in company attended divine service & listened to  
the discourse as it fell from the lips of a Mr. Williams, formerly  
a Lieutenant in the British Army, but now lately an  
Auch Minister at the head of the Episcopal Mission - The  
congregation was composed chiefly of Quakers, yet of the latter  
there were perhaps twenty or more - The service of the Church  
was the same as that of our own Episcopal churches & accustomed  
as I had been to the full & deep response & to the stirring strains  
of the organ, as the gloria patri was sung, I could not but  
behold a field of labor opening here for the Mission & in  
prospective grasp at the many years to come, before this too,  
should be the work of Christianity & of song -

Thomas W. Williams  
The Minister spoke of in his narrative & I did not see at  
least one other with him, but a wife, but circumstances  
were such that it was not to be expected to be a wife  
The service of the Mission was common place yet good, but  
lacking of that warmth & animation which characterizes the  
teaching of the funeral day at home - I left the church  
feeling refreshed & invigorated & I enjoyed that day, for well I  
knew that many a Sabbath, would again be passing, before  
I could again claim the worship of my God - I  
wrote a letter on the beach, exchanged hopes & wishes of  
the future, looked over the past & conjectured again & again  
the many vast future changes, before we could join our friends  
in a Sabbath school & afternoon & then sorrowful reflection  
and turned us about & besought us where to dine - There was a  
boarding house kept by Mrs. Krumpholtz, not a great ways from  
where we landed & to it we directed our steps - The Landlady  
pleasing in appearance, kind & affable in manner  
was all the while of a true English woman - She sat at  
the table, by the window, but it was a beautiful, but



continued on to that, as a parallel, after listening behind the appa-  
led time - She was ready & willing in conversation & I was pleasantly  
amused, at her recitation of the trials & sufferings, which she experienced  
since she first settled at Rarotonga some two years since -  
From her account she had often seen the natives in a slaver vessel  
some capture, which after being cruelly tortured & killed, they were  
eaten / when the poor woman would tell of the scene she would  
clasp her shoulders, shivering that shivering around the throat  
of that cruel & heartless people, she still had preserved her sen-  
sibilities & kind feelings - Many were the moments I spent in con-  
verse with Mrs. R. & her children, during my stay at Rarotonga &  
I enjoyed them & wish I had many long months & many been  
happy, on the wide ocean, with no new face to cheer us, or  
change the monotony of the scene, & it not natural, touch  
in the meeting of one of the other sex, I should experience  
a pleasure, under the circumstances, both novel & pleasing -  
I did so & will in coming days relate the fact & place and  
this among other of my former pleasing moments -

There was a pretty bird  
that sung near the residence of the sitting room & its happy  
notes caught my ear & induced me to look at the seemingly  
contented captive - Was a Green Bird (called by the natives, *Tei*)  
one of the Island songsters & always was sunning in its little  
palm-house, with now & then a note of melody & of song from its  
musical throat - There was an something, a kind of spirituality  
in its dark eye & with its black plumage, seemed in harmony  
with its name -

Was near evening when we left our Landing  
on board our ship & continued, where we of course had some  
cocoa been visited & handed our way to a sort of Tavern where  
from the sign, purporting to belong to a Mr. Robinson - All that  
man was an English Gentleman & I doubt but little of high  
birth - That I judge from his superior conversational talents,  
the manner & style of which is only to be found among those  
that have circulated among the refined, & cultivated & those of



His agreeable & entertaining manner soon attracted one & his willingness to  
impart any information, he was capable of giving in relation to  
the Island, engendered friendship & from him I obtained the following  
as a part of the history of New Zealand -

"Was a spirit of Speculation  
that induced a body of men, formed under the name of the  
New Zealand Company, to enter upon this place, as the field  
of their imagined rich & profitable harvest - They were prin-  
cipally Englishmen & among them, were some of the highest names  
that graced the calendar of English Nobility - In a few blankets,  
& a little tobacco, with one or two a blanket or two, they purchased  
from the friendly & unsuspecting Natives, many acres of land,  
took title of the same & then began their operations - They then  
enticed the different potential governments, to adopt the Is-  
land as their own & England finally through a belief that  
France was about to settle there, took it &  
made it her own. Through the authority & under the protection  
of the English flag, many were induced to leave their  
homes & seek their fortune in the then the wildest of lands -  
The number & the manner of immigration, settlement, &  
the progress & the success & the result of the English home-  
going & returned, reproduced & seemed not unfairly  
in the charge of him - New Zealand was fast losing her  
simplicity & the home of peace, with the coming of many  
doctrines, tools of the paper branch of civilization - The  
allurements induced by the example of the white had also  
led to the turning with the power of the vegetable & formed  
for him a new path of life & he walked in him, the  
germs of industry & labor - But like unto the going days  
of our New Zealanders, a spirit of peace & was made by  
the death of his spirit & his little men, the Native decided  
to go back again inland, to enjoy his own & to recommence  
his former labors - The government too wanted more acres &  
in pursuit were the first question of title, that had  
not yet been made - Resolving more & more as the



the advancement of the white, they saw with pain the effort  
 of this great <sup>small</sup> purchase, with the help of the London Com-  
 pany, how though ignorance they had been made the  
 subjects of speculation. & that was then that the first move  
 was made to the north. The chiefs in a body appeared before  
 the government. They were informed by the  
 chief & interpreter of the London an Englishman as to  
 the American cause, they consented & signed the cession  
 of their lands away. I was surprised & the Indians saw  
 the power & the growing strength of the government. But, they  
 were on friendly terms, yet the imposition of tribute on them  
 made them uneasy & planned the recovery of their own  
 their price. But could not obtain the government of a  
 distant power. They interfered in the form of the  
 young government - saw the injury & regret of his naval force  
 & beheld his troops as they landed on their shore, protectors of  
 the governing Law.

The peace had not in still more than  
 years with the young & growing colonies. The church here had the  
 the hour of Sabbath service in its winter notes. Inquired of  
 the ear & the nation & the settlers, hoped to minister to a  
 common shrine. The next day was a happy day, a day  
 & a Southern sun shone upon a glorious day, light &  
 clear. The British standard was unfurled to the breeze  
 & the emblem of the cross waved high & clear over the  
 youngest offspring. It was planted high on the highest hill  
 where all might see the proud standard of the people  
 given & then it flapped & waved, the pride of the nation  
 & the eyes of the nation. The British flag had waved  
 after the planting of the standard when a group of  
 natives ascending to an old house & headed by their  
 chief Orono, by name, were seen ascending the hill  
 in the direction in which the English colors floated. They  
 soon gained the summit & Orono, looking in his hand  
 stretched the flag of England, and waved it.



from the little band. The first blow had been struck & the  
peace was at an end. The settlers conscious of their danger made  
haste to collect their little all & place it within the protection of  
a bluff. Some raised up a mutual protection. But before all  
could be effected & before the mercenaries could be shown the im-  
portance of the matter, the natives on one March night made a descent  
upon the place & with the halberd & the brand, destroyed the once peaceful  
Hymene & the little band.

Description does not convey the horrors of that au-  
gust scene, the agonies, midnight cry from dying wives & babes, the  
screams of the fallen, the sight of the damage & the con-  
spicuous remains of the dying & victims are all a part  
of the tragedy & are but only incidents of that fearful night.  
The American whaler at anchor in the harbor to them  
did what it could, flying for safety. The English Schooner of War  
HMS and was also here & her guns rent the air, with their thunder  
& her balls helped but as instruments of destruction to the  
oppression & suffering of the settlers. There does much loss of life  
in the invasion; the natives once victorious & his victory was  
but a momentary triumph. He had his heart & to cause  
himself to plot & plan, some tragedy time into the  
night. The natives of New Zealand are divided into  
tribes, the largest of which are headed by the chiefs,  
Raukawa & Tamaru. The latter had been friendly  
to the settlers & he said, that his father who had  
made Tamaru swear to protect & befriend the white. However  
this may be, Tamaru with his tribe learning of the outrage,  
came to assist the English in their distress. By him several  
engagements were had with the natives, which proved successful  
& Tamaru accompanied with much loss of life on the part  
of the natives, at least a temporary peace ensued, which is now  
the present situation of the island. The inhabitants are every  
day in expectation of an attack & their dwellings are well  
furnished with the means of defence. In the benefit of service  
rendered & to come, the most gracious Majesty has been



pleased to appoint Tomati an officer under the government & has built him a fine house & has settled upon him for life a pension of 3 Pound per Week - I called on him, on my last trip along & was introduced to him by a friend & was received with affability by the chief himself - He took me through his house, the walls of which hung several portraits of Victoria. His house was but meagrely furnished & contained only a few chairs, stools, and beds - As a proof of generosity Tomati placed upon us a basket of his best of Peaches & in our leaving gave us the most beautiful of the kind, & a box of fruit - He was above the ordinary height, well formed, muscular & bright, with an exceedingly pleasant countenance, indicating good feeling. He was dressed all over in the form of the English military uniform, with a black & blue skin park - His house is guarded at all times & the soldiers lay around it, often in groups -

I had seen enough of New Zealand; a visit of ten days was sufficiently long, & I noted the condition of the country & the people in some degree the manner & customs of the people - The ship had been fitted with supplies & on the evening Sabbath, she was to sail - I bid farewell then to my foreign friends & with many wishes for a prosperous voyage, left New Zealand coast, made by us to reach its soil - Some time before parting & the moon was lighting up the misty scene, that the view gave us from our ship - Thus my watch on deck & all had turned to rest, some at watch & some were nodding & half sleeping, on the sail & hatch - A little later in the forenoon & a boat of, starting out of anchor, drew me to the spot & I then with several preparations for departure - Two of the men under the belief, that we were again to take the boat had been had decided to desert & were to leave that night - They brought their chests of clothes on deck, lowered them into the sea, made fast their boats to iron poles, & stowed them & were ready to start for shore, distant some 1000 miles.



There was a perilous attempt & I tried to keep them from it. One of them remained, while the other went & I watched him, as he departed with commingled feelings of sorrow & fear - Long, long, did I gaze at the adventurous Martin, as he slowly made his headway toward the land - My watch was up & I went below; I slept but little that night, not knowing the fate of my absent shipmate. Sunday opened with fair weather & we were to weigh anchor - The mate had missed Martin's return enquiring finding that he had deserted, reported his loss to the Captain - The Captain covered away his boat & pulled for the shore, to gain some tidings of the runaway - In the meantime the crew who had remained the preceding night were down to sea, threw an oar upon the ship & it commenced his escape to the shore - He had made near half of the distance, when he was picked up by some natives in a canoe - The natives upon promise of pay, commenced paddling him to land, when he was discovered by the mate of a neighboring ship, who immediately gave chase to an oar of the top of his men - The boat was immediately launched & away they pulled in full chase to land - The canoe beat them however & the man dumped on the beach & commenced the run - Unluckily for him, a native who knew our Captain saw him & instantly the other natives to catch him, the fugitive was soon taken & brought back to the ship - This was nothing new to us, as long as the anchor was up & our sails hoisted to a favorable breeze - Shortly the boat returned from the shore as it had fastened in the offing, & at noon we bore adieu to New Zealand beholding us a last time, but its verdant hills & its high hills - I have said that a sad feeling comes over me at leaving ports; the parting with friends & the leaving of a land where perhaps we spent the choicest moments of your life; the doubt, the peril again on the open sea to sail yourself, all these with an



indecidable something usually sent a plow over the side  
of the harbor & collocation. But the two deflected by the  
tension of ship duty & but a week of his part - the first  
included into the volume of things part, to be thought  
spoken of, but as things that were -

### Friday

Friday, March 1st

Some weathered ships came on left Kona & in  
them were times of excitement, with a number of  
black fish not taken, at once a noble sperm whale  
which when tried out, showed us down, to add to the  
the clearest oil & since then I sighted whale - a fine  
day when the sperm whale was taken & his sport sent in  
from the sea, was seen & raised, full 2 miles from the  
ship - As we ran for a while from sports, each in their  
own direction, sheltering from the fearful frost we  
could see to windward to the great point on sea and  
over the largest part we had seen the Nagaya & from  
highly an interesting sight, to behold them marching  
the noblest & the best of the Cetacea, as near as we  
could find them, Nagaya & then - at the proper time the  
ship was hove to & the boats were lowered - The boatmen  
succeeded in making fast & I noted the whale  
scarcely as it passed but a short distance before me, being  
sighted at the time, in the most favorable position, at  
the boat-head - It consisted of an immense abdomen  
the whole body of the whale, of a fine, glossy, shining  
matter, when, on the side, was a thick shaggy the boat  
approached, the whale was a little higher the whole body  
scarcely filling up in the hollow as it fell & was by the  
boat men was made, till at length at order of the boatmen  
the boatmen dropped his oar & handling his bow, with  
skill & strength, darted into the voracious monster - It  
being the first & only notice, that the whale had of the



off the boat, but no wonder, that the was so full  
it was a danger to the crew & so it was  
put down to rest. The boat then turned round & ran  
back to the shore & the crew, now in the tranquil sea,  
saw the boat & again, the whale lurched the boat  
white with his spray, & the crew followed in the boat  
now embedded in the white foam of the disturbed sea.  
Finding the boat still had him company, the monster  
brought to a stop & looking & looking himself in the water with  
a manner, making it more dangerous for the boat to near  
him. Yet he would not always close, but in short  
spells down & then in those spaces that he received the  
shots which caused his death. Would in his young  
attack the boat, so ending his life & making  
of them, but skillful manning rendered his attack  
of no avail & at moments after his life gave out. Till at  
last in one great, final & decisive struggle, when in  
point of the monster was made manifest, death  
seized & he lay upon the blue ocean, a harmless monster  
plunged in his death.

During the process of cutting  
many small pieces of the whale's blubber, which was attached by  
the sort of the whale's blubber. And so in the process of  
they, that is different to the sharp blades of the whale,  
it is still mounted in the water & a bit of the blubber  
is taken. No one says as I have once before observed, that  
the process of cutting is, that should be a man  
the whale. When then was one upon the slippery back  
of the whale, the crew all round him & manning  
it seemed a dangerous place for one to be out there.  
And to this probably, he was at all times  
a tough task. The attack of an animal so  
unaffected & unshaken.

There was nothing remarkable  
in the taking or disposition of the three right whales.



The usual transphranalia before described took place  
they serve as a count to us as an estimate of our vig  
2200 barrels good -

I might make mention with the  
of the whale & while the friendly should be  
as in or great number, that a shark of perhaps the largest  
eye was found & saved. Truly they are a disgusting & terrible  
animal & of all the inland & marine in this country, that  
the deep ocean holds as it were, I know of none so loathsome  
& feared as the shark. Willingly I sailed on Sunday before  
aboard, forced as he was by 2 hours the most miserable  
9 feet in length, had 2 rows of teeth & was in all respects  
the same, I was alarmed of. The men soon struck him  
of his skin & hung it up to dry - Some time it was thought  
said & they are the best way to get rid of & mounting them  
whale teeth -

One of the light whale taken was not  
lighter. Lighter men hung upon the ship along the  
although the night was exceedingly dark yet as the  
lighter shed forth their rays, there appeared an array  
of tubulars, around the wharf, attracted by the light  
of whale & the scent of blood. I saw a beautiful sight  
to see these blind matches over the ship, holding on  
midnight well but - I watched them as they sped as  
they gazed themselves away from the whale, till  
I was tired & hoped I would see the sight in some  
light & pleasing -

Woods August 1847

The dark & cloudy state of the sky was very  
of in relation to a dark & stormy sea has been  
the most of all in the world, that we have known  
And this we attribute to the fact of the  
it is contained in the following page. On the 1st of  
1847 we are not a great many from the  
The wind has been blowing us off for some days of time



from the Eastward & we are gently zigging along in that  
direction, praying but, fair winds to speed us round  
the Cape - I wish to see the great Atlantic once  
more, to be & rest on her bosom, to hear again the  
playful puffs of her whispering breeze & to mark the  
running of her noble silens - I love to be on mine  
own, the waters of which have my loved land of  
belongings & dignity to be in the hemisphere of loved ones &  
affairs, to gaze upon stars that watch mine own dear home  
& whose glances I can now see while I do gaze - Waters of  
the North Pacific, soon I shall I feel with thee & perhaps  
thine - Many months has this unloved rock been with thee  
as companion, a witness to thy fierce struggles with the elements  
as well as an eye of the richest prospects in the hand of  
nature to gaze. From the chill north, we have passed with  
the sun & the moon & the most lovely of days, till again the  
Eastern land we sight - Have witnessed how thou art studded  
with the richest of lands, around which thy sail extended  
waters play & have beheld the orb of night & day rise & set  
with thee in the gorgeous splendor of the Eastern Isles -  
Feeling thou art the most of our world & in simile like unto  
thy great mother, deep, mysterious & unfathomable - I am  
thall one feels, great circumambient sea & get with thee  
with many a queen running up the moments sped with  
thee, rich & so beautiful as they were - In thoughts of life with  
thy great companion, they naturally lead us to our home  
life & so long unloved - And in what blissful  
train of imagination & memory dwell - None can ap-  
preciate what I write save those similarly circumstances  
who can know the Raffles, the delight of home, or well  
as the tempest tossed mariner after an indefinite  
space, perhaps of years - The place of his birth rises  
before him, marked in the sunset & most pleasing light  
he has ever beheld it - Old haunts & associations appear  
cloudy entering through the lapse of Time & friends







acted with sight, both rare & beautiful; & at night in  
the splendor of moon, her corals & anemones the champagne  
of heaven. While the lesser planets in their dignities  
of light, glimmer & scintillate in their variegated colors  
& may not be unlike in nature to beauties in nature;  
but the elevated the intellect & mind are but passing  
along, attracting attention & leaving none of the former  
emotions; & how the sense of life are lost & he can but  
behave in the staid things of life, having no hope, no love  
for the interesting & intellectual -

In a diary of the present month  
in the ordinary manner, I am compelled to keep it, sitting  
down at any & every time & amid at times the greatest  
confusion, I am compelled to connect the imaginative  
with the real & sometimes the grand with the ridiculous.  
Thus from the thoughts on scenery & nature, I come to  
the incident, mentioning that since my last writing, 4  
whales have been taken, tried out & stowed down. Each  
seems to have an excitement peculiar to itself.  
These peculiar changes I am the other & the manner  
in which they were struck & the whole the whale was  
about, all acknowledging the spirit of their individual  
captives - they were not large & heavy & so barrels of  
oil & sperm, but they were used to shake off the  
lower kind of oil.

April 25th 1843.

From the first day of this month, till the 21st, fine  
weather. We commenced running for Cape Horn, on a  
fine old boat & ever since that time we have been  
sailing along lulled with the speed of the western  
gale & yet again with the gentle breeze of a mild  
northern wind. In a week a cold, an unpleasant  
breeze, sometimes foggy & rainy. While again of a  
freezing cold. The deck nearly the whole time deluged  
with shifted sea, which came laterally, as the boat



ing ship will suffer & the officer commanding of many  
 seas - For as for the one to keep dry & thus even since  
 the sun commenced, we have suffered with wind & rain  
 fast. In a run up the Cape, at a late a season as  
 we are running, the monsoons encounter all the harm  
 attending a life at sea - The making & especially the  
 shattering of sail, during the most equally cold & heavy  
 weather, the danger arising from the shipping of sea,  
 probably to be checked here, more than in any other  
 part of the world; there & there are but a few of his  
 trials & sufferings. Yet as a sea can light to the ship,  
 he sees through dangers, hardships & trials, home  
 directed in the liveliest & most pleasing colors & as  
 he suffers amidst the brief time to appear before he  
 anchors among land and friends.

Sunday May 11th  
 A complete calm & the wind of the ocean being  
 the spent force of the last wind, the ship  
 lay still waiting, but when we were before wind  
 & sea, 10 knots at times to the hour. At last  
 we have made 118 1/2 miles. Sat. 12th. In the  
 forenoon, six to seven, before we double the Cape &  
 to be in the mouth of the harbor, with no wind but  
 we have to fight our way back on a heavy, black  
 & unpleasant ground - and yet we are so crowded, we  
 have when if winds ever were desired they are so busy  
 laying motions on a homeward course, when arrival  
 & expectation serve to buoy up the disbanding feelings  
 which our long absence has caused - for the shuffling  
 of the sails against the mast, round as of the sail &  
 the fog & the drizzling ground & about us, seemed  
 to heighten our misery & our gloom. For a day after  
 we are thought & we can return the best, drawing  
 down of our ship's report. We can resolve for the future  
 to follow by the experience of change from the  
 of days of hardship, hard & to work.



Saturday May 8th 1847

We alluded to in my last writing died soon away  
+ the wind came out from the Westward blowing strong - There  
were frequent squalls + in them, rain, hail + snow, with  
the latitude atmosphere freezing cold - The seas commenced  
running in their might + chased each in their mountain  
course, roaring + foaming as they rolled + merged them-  
selves into sister seas. Sail was immediately reduced  
+ under close reefed fore + main topsail, we commenced  
sailing at a rapid pace, + thus we continued running  
at really an alarming rate, with squalls arising + passing  
over, of the most violent kind. On we sped, shifting  
heavy seas, with 2 men at the helm + the officer standing  
near the binnacle, with hoarse voice, directing the helms-  
man. I really felt a sense of danger - The watch all  
stood under the windward, silently approaching the  
bow of the ship, awaiting further orders from the  
officer. It was a dismal time + as I stood with the men  
watching their gloomy countenances, I could not but pity  
the circumstances, which compelled me to lead a life  
at sea. I thought too of my but late escape from  
an awful death + I shuddered at the hard reality of  
my deplorable situation - The wind was still - There  
was an awful night, the very worst I have known, during  
20 months past at sea, in all latitudes + in all  
climates - The wind was blowing furiously + the seas were  
terribly raging + beating, the foretop sail was blown  
up + I among others ran up to furl it - The sail  
was snapping dreadfully in the living gale + I clung  
tight to the back stays as I went out on the yard -  
We had succeeded in picking up to the second reef  
+ had at that moment caught hold of the reef points  
preparing to tuck off, when the sail blew off of  
the yard, knocking me from the yard + off the first  
step - I hung out cums end by the points I had  
in my hands, when the ship surged heavily to starboard,  
when fortunately I succeeded in catching  
my toe in the topmast rigger + saving the



of a winable moment, even bettered my kind situation - Reaching the yard, I went again to my gun position & again was knocked off, saving myself this time by a pike on but one reef point - The third time however, we quickly hauled up to the deck & succeeded in getting the heavy metal wharve after an hour or more exposed to the fury of the credit of winds - I merely note this as but one of the incidents of the voyage, for the purpose of showing, the real danger & the hardship that those who follow the sea undergo - at voyage of but 2 years duration is white with such incidents & had I but penned but half of them, that I have witnessed, I should have been unable to fulfill the purpose of my diary -

The maxim is true that after a storm comes a calm " & so we found it - Thus the Rear of the ship at length unbridled & since then we have had the fine of weather, truly remarkable for this latitude - We have had a bright sun at times not a warm one, with a pleasant & a favorable breeze, & clear nights with a clear & unobscured moon - We have seen some beautiful phenomena of the skies, meteors & shooting stars & we have found with us, the "Southern cross" & the "May" star almost "things" in nature peculiar to the North of the South - As we run to the Eastward we drop now perceptibly shorter & as now we are in Lat 54.57 S. & Lon 90.27 W. We have the sun but nine hours of the day, he rising at 7 o'clock. A.M. & setting at 4 o'clock & a few minutes before.

We see but few Albatrosses, yet even I saw, a lone one well over the water with many over the huge billows & mid ocean, but both flocks were sitting very numerous, flying around us in large flocks then small & beautiful & checked bodies contrasting with the Rugged sea -



Friday May 15<sup>th</sup> 1847 -

To continue from my last writing, the winds blew & the seas ran on their hilly course, with now & then squalls of hail, rain & snow. The decks were continually awash & the wind such a matter & such hardships, have we been humiliated to live - Still was the gale again & with it we still held our ebbing course, amid the swirling wind & the raging waves. It was the day before yesterday, that we pulled somewhat & the reefs shaken from the topsails with magnificent set, as hard enough canvas to the yet fresh gale & we clanked along at times & then to the fore, our ship rolling & groaning under the heave of sail & surge of the seas. On our starboard bow we saw a dark vessel close reefed, topsails headed to the windward, making no headway, continuing madly with her wind to but hold her own. Our Laysan had been & was then disagreeable & most unpleasant, but when I contemplated it, with what could have been the trials & sufferings of those aboard the neighboring vessel, she having had wind amidst this most distressing of weather & still unshaken for a length of time, I relinquished grumbling at my seeming hard lot & tried to be as happy as I could -

Yesterday was as clear a day as one can witness in this high latitude. The seas of our mountain billows had sunken & had subsided into the smoothness of water. The sun was out & gave his cheering light to day & not a cloud traversed this Southern sky. There was a gentle breeze & with it we had been swimming the preceding day & night - The air was cold though not dreadfully so & one by morning could not be comfortable. In the morning then at 10 o'clock still we were abreast of the Cape of all Names, being nearly under the Southward. We yet had & have some degrees to go before we get to the East end of the Cape. The Cape doubled, we have passed



the sailor's Ration, we have accomplished that which  
to many of us has been the dream of the <sup>whole</sup> voyage -

I gaze now upon a vast tract of  
silvery water, whereon the sea land & the seal are gently  
floating. So different is the sight from that which I  
I have been told to see, that I trace the Rarities Range  
as it imperceptibly meets the great water. Silvery clouds  
meet the sea in their fantasmal shapes, guided on by  
the rays of a debating Southern Sun & yet they are  
full of intent to the observer. Whence there comes, from  
of sea that the eye of ordinary vision to compare. Does it  
spread leagues on ocean; it is its play, surface but  
the liquid scene of thousands, & yet so beautiful, quiet  
in its brown. The <sup>land</sup> ~~can~~ <sup>line</sup> from pole to pole extends the  
vast sheet, bounding the Earth & in its depth unfath-  
omable, into the history of days & times known & recorded  
but in the book of its great Chances. Is the world  
the great Atlantic, that waves our loved America,  
with whom in infancy some of our Rappin & our  
fondest days have flown & we welcome her, happy  
in our meeting & we admire of her ventures, every  
time -

Is the delay of May - it is  
of thick haze is sent to the wind from the ship, then  
then a Puff of wind disturbs the hollow murmuring of  
the sea, as its current comes strike the ear. But in  
breath of air stirring over the level, & the Cape rises  
& the Albatrosses rising through riding the great clouds  
Is in Lat 50 N. & but little to the Northward & toward  
of the Foul Islands, that our ship is resting. Then  
heavy came up met with continued fog, but flaps  
to the mast, as the faintest breeze occasionally han-  
dles over the ocean. Skating to them as he sees, then  
the occasional appearance of Penguins, Manx  
Kittiwakes from the neighboring Islands. The last few  
days have been days of real horror, so long, so trying



disagreeable. The view between the Falklands & the  
main land, with these varieties of misfortunes, calm, head  
winds & heavy seas ahead. Gales too from the North and  
Westward & a squall of rain  
+ cloudy view the same, that for days, we had  
and in a minute the presence of the sun, in at night the  
smile of the moon & then even having fair wind, we did  
not dare to run, not knowing whether we were, being refused  
observations by the non appearance of the sun & moon - at  
one time we were heading in for land & when one skipper finally  
got her reckoning, found us but few miles from the  
same, & yet the weather so thick it could not be dis-  
cerned. The rain fell constantly over; for when the winds  
began hard to blow, it was not long to rain & the heavy  
birds one of which with a black mud humming around us,  
and a cold & chilly rain. In this truly disagreeable  
position with land on either side, with head winds &  
rain, was we compelled to beat to windward in short  
stretches, taking every fair breeze & going then apparently  
but at a small pace. Still at length we got a puff of  
fair wind & with it ran by the point of Punt Land  
on of us returned! The wind was not & that differently was  
only a few miles off, so far from the land & so far  
able, died away & left us with our canvas flapping  
like a sea gull on the ocean, so white, so graceful  
& so beautiful.

Tuesday the 2<sup>d</sup> of May -  
At four hours we were flying with a strong gale  
gale from the East, over an unfurrowed sea, with  
mountain clouds, bright white upon us. The night  
looked like a blue sea, reddish shadowed  
by clouds & the heavens happy & rain, in its ap-  
pearance of shining glories. The days growing more & more  
delightful by our recovery the sun, & his rays & warmth  
which so lately withheld, bursts upon us now with  
ten fold power, pleasure & <sup>delight</sup> - In Lat 40 S



gently coming with the force of the gentle wind, which  
 propels us homeward, with now & then a single Albatross  
 creeping athwart our path. Reminding us the coast, some-  
 day to touch the La Platte & to cruise a few days - I know  
 that may be, is all homeward & at each moment, say-  
 ing, we feel that it does mean land & around every



It was the night of the 2<sup>nd</sup> that we copied the line & had steeples  
which with us - Timid Greenhanded had been exceedingly common  
for some days previous, awakened by the fairs of the older  
sacks, to the honors of Meeting Old. A few ignorant & unprincipled  
& the elder sailors were talking shyly among themselves some-  
times saying that as you to be played upon the coming evening  
night - and now was night now lovely - Heaven's vault  
bespangled with hosts of some brightly some dimly shining stars  
& the full moon bright with resplendent light gilding with  
her lovely beams the surface of the smooth ocean - and  
there were even & anon stars falling from the glittering  
canopy & red purple flashes of Meteors quickly present & then  
gone, while the balmy trade still blowing here wafted her  
aromance in its breeze - But none seemed to note these  
beauties for the God of the ocean was coming aboard  
& a heavy blast from his trumpet told of his approach,  
& the men became fidgety & the old sailor more so,  
while a low chuckling from the officers in the watch  
could be heard, as quit resigned after each blast  
of the afraid trumpet. Now be it understood that steep-  
les catechism has reference to none save those who would  
to a life on the heaving billow, have never copied the line.  
With a peculiar benevolence the God always enquires as to  
the effects of his victims & if so be they <sup>have</sup> been a tobacco  
or such effects, will always compound judgement on  
their ignorance of ropes, spars & sails, for a certain quantity  
of said before mentioned Rum & Tobacco - The Greenhanded  
in company were shut down in the forecabin & as was  
one, had full opportunity to observe the emotions & dispo-  
sition of my brethren concentrated - Proposals were made  
by some, that we should in a body, discontinue  
the visit of the God & others manfully saying that  
upon insult given by the clerk & followers, & that  
they would & so in consultation how to act & what to  
do, time passed, till the God did was flying over



& my name was called. I had previously hinted to some  
 of the older sailors, my disposition to rebel, if so be I  
 was constantly persecuted & continually concluded that the  
 reason I was often summoned - However I went on deck  
 & took stand near the windlass. When with a pack  
 of launch of bad trumpets, a group approached me  
 from aft, at the head of which rather robb'd, what  
 appeared to be a very little old man, with large  
 two head, ~~black~~ with a large pea jacket on the  
 back & arms of which seemed several long strips of  
 canvas - In his right hand held he his trumpet & in  
 his left a compass & following in his wake, were  
 his satellites armed with pikes & pitchforks & duffly  
 with the element from which they purported to have  
 sent him. One of them was the Cook, an overrated  
 nigger filthy in appearance & bad in disposition &  
 glad was I that he had taken service with Murray  
 & Nympha, as inwardly I felt that his only chance of  
 getting aboard - On they came & the ~~diminutive~~ two  
 head above described halted with his gang direct be-  
 fore me & looking at me, with unsusplicable impu-  
 dence, began his catechism as to my knowledge or  
 ignorance of cannibal ropes, spar sail &c I know  
 not why, but a feeling of extreme indignation came  
 upon me, as I stood with an air of affected in-  
 difference, backed alone but by the bite of that  
 same old windlass. And the extreme deference  
 paid to the deity not only by his satellites but by  
 others on, with a knowledge that the humbuggery  
 was countenanced by the Captain & officer &  
 the universal custom for licensed insult upon  
 such an occasion all served to add to my bad-  
 nally growing timidity - I answered then his question  
 with a struggle to be indifferent, even & anon bursting  
 into an hysterical laugh to shield my embarrassment



But more I think for my willingness to answer, than looking  
of ashes, sails & spars, I at last & effectually gained the  
good will of Father Steph' & was proclaimed his disciple  
after being forced to drink not only his health but the  
health of each individual calculate from <sup>argent</sup> Dugs & bottles  
of some very bad rum - <sup>brandy</sup> Struck upon the shoulder with  
his hump & baptized with a Brandy bottle I was added  
on his list, with instructions to keep from the sight of  
my brother Greenhands as they hoped in turn the  
redial - Having been examined & admitted into the  
confidence of our Sea Father, I waited with strange  
anxiety, to witness the coming events - The scuttle door  
was again flung open & the name of Giff proclaimed  
with stentorian lungs - On he came supported on  
either side by a pike or a halibut & was led into  
the ~~argent~~ but at this time every presence, of our  
new arrival parent - With a hiccup a hem or a haw the  
meery God now asked his name, from whence he sailed  
the length of time out, where bound & how he liked the  
sea - Compelled him to cheat in compliment to his  
majesty & eulogize the sailor's life, till mortified &  
chagrined, Giff would go no further & from that mo-  
ment treated the God & followed with the utmost  
contempt - Such action on the part of Giff was anything  
but politic as the event showed & though I deeply sym-  
pathized with ~~him~~ in his agitated state of feeling, yet  
from my back position, could not offer or extend advice  
The God at length exhorted him, urged advice  
him to answer & be cool - His friends of whom he had  
many (for Giff was popular) plead with him to let the  
dike <sup>come out</sup> keep on, but of no avail Giff's heart was obdurate  
& would not sanction such <sup>unhappy</sup> ~~unhappy~~ reasoning -  
The God grew tired & vexed at Giff's contemptuous action,  
drank deep & finally in a voice of thunder ordered the  
action to be seized, tied & chained with iron & chains -



And no commands from Monarch were obeyed with greater  
alacrity, for on the instant, the Salute's voice upon him,  
sized him in the fire - saying & held him mortured. While  
the barber of the God commenced his customary duty -  
With a paint brush dipped in slush Traps face was  
lathered, soapy above the nose & in terrible proximity to  
his eyes, while again another brush brushed bedaubed  
him well with Tar & so commingled Part slush was stuck  
on his face & naugh but groans was heard from the  
sufferer. <sup>he dared not open, for open the</sup> ~~He should have~~ <sup>opened</sup> his mouth. The fearful  
brush ~~was ready, the close set surface~~ - The duck performed  
Traps was cut down & staggeredly mended aft. with pained  
face, amid the laugh & jeers of all around - He never  
forgot the deed or perpetrator of it, he was an experienced  
man, he felt, he saw he knew it - The bottle was  
again circulated & the God having rearranged his  
cumbersome rig & placed in right position the strops of  
sawrap on his immense sea Jacket, for they had  
been disturbed in the late proceeding, was ready  
for another subject & the scuttle door again flew  
open, the name of Hall was called - Hall  
was an Irishman, of 19 years or thereabouts, a would  
be bully, & like the character he so much admired  
a rank contemptible coward - Was extremely ignorant  
& so dumb that he could not learn, yet brags  
in his ale & every thing - Was heartily despised, contemned  
& booted by both officers & men & was not at all deterred  
I marked the preparations for him - On the Larboard  
side of the deck were two immense tubs filled with  
water - the original design of such large tubs was  
to hold the blubber of whale after being minced  
preparatory to trying out in the pots - Two boards  
were placed over these tubs & over tubs, boards & all  
was thrown a large piece of canvas perhaps the  
sailed breadth in a mainloggattail sail. The



whole had the appearance of a suitable lounge for the  
meeked God, though perhaps suspicion might attach  
from some 4 or 5 neighboring buckets standing near by.  
On came Hall between the Jangaries, not knowing  
whether to laugh or cry but apparently struggling at  
composure - Compelled to make obeisance, he clumsily  
mannered but in after action shone by entire submission  
to escape what he rightly expected, sentence - Was really  
amusing to see the Great Pugilist, the hero (to believe him)  
of many a battle, the Bravado, the invincible & domineering  
Hall so perfectly obsequious so amazingly submissive &  
yet he panted on old step & answered in as modest  
tone as if questioned by an eccentric Aunt - Poor  
fellow, how I contemned yet pitied him, yet all his  
obsequiousness rather augmented than decreased, the  
nail of wrath that was to be pinned on his head -  
He was questioned as to his knowledge of ropes, spars  
& every now & then some of the mischievous around  
would tell him wrong answers to steps interrogatories,  
when heels on heels of laughter would ensue - Being  
asked where ran the Spanker outfaller, being prompted  
would answer "Over the Cooks Gally" with an earnest  
showing his evident ignorance & belief in what they the  
humblers told him - Hall was doomed before trial & now  
that his ignorance & disposition was fully known & contemned,  
he was about to receive censure & punishment from his  
Judge - He was compelled to lay at length on the before  
described lounge, shut his eyes & compute the exact  
number of the stars that flooded light from the stellar  
firmament - And whilst absorbed in such astronomical  
pursuit, the board previously sawed split in the centre,  
& the Astronomer bathed in the sulfured waters of old  
Neph's element - Now he struggled, strangled, yelled, imag-  
ining that he immersed in the ocean he actually stuck  
out, in the manner of a swimmer & when rise he did  
from his sudden vibrations, Buckets on buckets of water



were thrown on him by the different salutes, no doubt  
 as restorative to his fainting weakened system - Bemused  
 by such multiplicity of misfortunes, he turned him here & there  
 to run, till finally he instinctively staggered aft & stepping  
 over some coil of rigging fell to the deck, perfectly in-  
 sensible - The joke was over & yet carried too far &  
 the Captain at once interfering sent one watch below -  
 Hall was carried aft & by Stimulant was soon brought  
 to & lived afterwards as Bill Foster had, but a spare  
 Monument of Jagers unheard of benevolence - Captain  
 & followers drank duck after the incident & ~~eventually~~ <sup>eventually</sup> ~~down~~  
 into the forecabin, threw off the ding & coat & exposed  
 to view the person of our old cooper, rather elated  
 by the change excitements of the evening - Pipes & Throes  
 were lapped around & now the hoarse voice of some red  
 'un, filled the cabin as he sang his song of the sea -  
 Then games followed & then a dance, then cards, till  
 many eyes grew heavy when one & another fell back  
 on the cherts & the frolics of the night were ended -

August 27<sup>th</sup>

Among our supplies taken aboard at Poyai, were  
 many bushels of Potatoes & this morning it unfortunately  
 fell to the lot of our watch to sort them. I never  
 shall forget how vexed I felt, at being compelled to  
 dump into the bin & there among Potatoes half rotten  
 & bugs of all descriptions, work for hours - The object  
 was to separate the rotten ones from the good ones  
 & to expose said whole potatoes to the sun to dry -  
 The heat was excessive, shut out from air & light,  
 with many bites from scurvy & others of the crew,  
 my mind would constantly revert to the comforts  
 of home, where the distasteful duty of sorting potatoes  
 was never practised - During the whole voyage  
 nothing was more trying to my temper & to this day  
 the pleasure of eating a potato is qualified by



the reminiscence of those biting moments - And while speaking of these vegetables, I deem it proper to state in what manner they are served to us - At times for breakfast we have what is called at sea, Lob. Sauce - made of Potatoes, & flour ~~and~~ up in a soup - Most always tarted, & never palatable again - as seven bells in the morning are told forth from the firewater Bell, the Cook passes down 2 Kettles, in one of which is a Cold fish, with all his bones, & in the other Boiled Potatoes, skins all on. And then for gravy a Barbecued piece of Suet - fried out of the fat of Pork, with a Copper bucket 2 Hods or more full of very bad Coffee - Our dinners are made on Salt Beef with but little fat there, denominated by sailors Mustogamy, with but scanty portions of the fat of Pork, with the addition of Sautchil, a beverage composed of Water, Vinegar & molasses in proper proportions - The Tea bread we invariably crumble in the Sautchil, the only method known I believe, of making said bread edible - Tea Tea a Saffer as it is called at sea, we have the self same Coffee bucket filled with tea & have to make up the edibles from the remains of our unproductive shares of the dinner - And yet from description all seems so harsh & unpalatable believe me Reader, Never was ~~food~~ ~~reluctant~~ Tasted food better than that same old beef & that boiled Pork - Never was the choicest Olden Burgundy relished more than that Compound Pot of Sautchil







Carry me back to old Virginia

The floating scow of old Virginia  
I worked from day to day,  
Raking among the oyster beds,  
To me it was but play.  
But now I'm old and feeble  
And my bones are getting sore,  
O! carry me back to old Virginia  
To old Virginia shore -

2--

I wished that I was young again  
I'd lead a different life  
I'd save my money and buy a farm  
And take Bessie for my wife  
But now old age he holds me tight  
I cannot love any more  
O! carry me back to

3--

When I am dead and gone to rest  
Lay the old Lamb by my side  
Let the Possum and the Coon to my funeral go  
For they are my only pride  
Then in soft repose I'll take my rest  
And I'll dream for ever more  
O! carry me back to

Copy right secured -

Entered according to an Act of Congress -







Romance -

There are hours in the past, to which the mind resorts with fondness + Memory dwells on their moments as the bee on the flower, extracting their sweets - Moments rich with health + true joy, to be known in contrast with a life - How apt we are to look back for joys + get in a life too always youth that holds the choicest memories -

My Friends -

Your letter came duly to hand + was an -  
other reminder of your kind remembrance of me - but  
Miss Maystone, has told you of our "Council of Incident"  
as we made that ride to Millvale - if not so far  
beyond care, for I believe I was fully prepared for  
it as an evening diversion - I am dying to see  
you + willing to imitate, "Walk in at Harry's room  
left by Vincent" (see picture) + further, will use the  
moment of storm - I wish one were all "Penny pin"  
- some other place as old + as romantic - Any  
other, outside the State of home or native land  
together, with light hearts + full pocket - But we  
might fairly + merrily, sympathize + enjoy - times  
one with the other, Harry's dull care for a few I think -  
Could you not come + see me - Geo. McLomans son  
is a respectable, well done at high pleasure to see you  
+ my father the Doctor, adds "you are welcome" - If  
nothing occurs to change my determination, see be in  
Fri., on Wednesday of next week - I am en-  
gaged friends remember me + ~~that~~ that all  
always remain happy + true to yourself. I am  
the affectionate H. of my father's heart + Betty -

Miss Miller



Dr. Lidd -

A happy New Year to you & may it bless  
you with joys & peace & may cares & sorrows, dull  
but sure companions of life, be buried in the tomb  
of the past & may thy future like unto this happy  
year. I wish you, dear thee smiles in lieu  
of tears - This is to me indeed a happy New-  
year - My wishes, my plans all succeeding & it  
puts me in the path of right - And how  
different from the last - I am away from the  
excitements of fashion & the allurement of society  
& am seated in mine own room, contrarily I am  
at ease with 29 - A peaceful conscience is mine, for  
since the birth of the New Year, notwithstanding  
I have materially changed, perhaps improved -  
I would not change my present position for any  
I know in fashion & I laugh while I remember  
my former follies - I wish I could write you  
what took place in Albany on the holiday  
& how you enjoyed yourself - Is there any more  
lettering of that & have you seen your Uncle John  
since you have been home - Mary Tracy was  
in the street yesterday. I saw her but did not  
recognize her - How is your Father & Mother -  
Write them for me a happy New Year - Mrs. Wendell  
has just sent the Dr. 8 beautiful hams  
as a New Year's gift - We now means I feel  
speak - I, all my young friends remember me  
& believe me that as the last year was pregnant  
with many incidents, 49 goes not out, marked  
a material, beneficial change in the prospects &  
position of you & me

Thine Truly -

Love to Father & Mother - I am ever your friend -

So write this news -







*[Faint, illegible handwritten text covering the page]*







For us - Mary Garrison married a <sup>rich</sup> Southern agent 4 months  
ago & lives now near Savannah. Let. Butler is en-  
gaged to a Mr. Williams of New York & Let. Bush to a Mr. Smith  
Lydia Van Rensselaer & John Sill will not be married for  
some time - Let. Smith is trying to get a situation  
under Sam. Southworth as Captain's clerk. Sam. is about  
to sail. Let. S. is doing well. Drafty plans for the  
old man to rebuild where he was, time shown & the  
old one enjoyed in building - She hears of you she says  
all my furnable - I have rec'd as far as I can  
recollect the consolidated accounts of Sarah's letters

Oct 19<sup>th</sup> 1848 -

Mr. Maystun

My Friend - The excitement of the last week have  
past away & Memory alone is left alone to chronicle its adven-  
ture or detriment - I can now carefully stem over each inci-  
dent as they in turn rapidly passed, during my short stay  
with you & can call to my mind no action, which would cause  
a blush or leave a regret - I then am happy, having achieved  
the great object of my visit & having by true (not flattery)  
representation, aided the fair appreciation of your merit &  
principles - I trust that my brief stay with you, has proved  
a mutual benefit, reflecting credit on the true friend &  
aiding the generosity of such, in forwarding his noble  
effort to make latent talent productive - Realizing that  
such has been the effect of a few hard & pleasant hours  
with you, how cold & barren would be my heart were not  
its yearning prompted towards thee - How lost to all  
emotions & how utterly selfish the policy. As did I believe  
that my composition was prove against such gain  
I'd hate myself & curse the blood which flows through  
my veins - Maystun, thou hast found a friend in me: let  
the arrows of malice & envy shower thee like hail, but  
from this time to me I'll shield thee from their biting  
rounds & with thee stand or fly or die - The above is



written not through impulse; but are thoughts based on reflection,  
after a careful weighing of each action & manner of such words  
with you - The true essence & clear feeling, would not have  
driven from me, such as has been written, but the principle  
in the action & the modest yet <sup>strong</sup> energy, as brilliant  
in the little as the great thing, was noticed, appreciated  
& moved me - Such being my sentiment & the offer of  
unqualified confidence being made to you, may I not  
imagine that we are friends, not alone in the word  
but deed - That we will together climb the ladder of  
propriety, assisting each as the one tries & never for-  
getting that true friendship only lies in a moral life  
based on principle - That we will sympathize with  
each others troubles & relieve each others necessities ac-  
cording to our abilities; that we will be brothers, not merely  
as the mild denomination goes, but such as the term  
implies, self sacrificing faithful & to the end - Such  
I like to see & may heaven witness the seal, as we  
intimately saw the same - You will write me upon  
the receipt of this, not in answer to the above sentiments  
& the general news of the place - Was I suspected  
by those that knew me or were there words  
soft words, which the breeze wafted away - Was  
the impression directly favorable & was it such as  
engendered a dream that I had left - One cannot  
be assured of this when present himself, but when  
separated that a third person can judge, can  
truly tell & really know - I feel an anxiety  
but I trust Providence should fail me - If there  
be more unity, please write me, it will tend  
to strengthen love & lighten my depressed spirits -  
Have you been to Albany & what success? Do further  
that I project for you even as well as my interest - Have  
the matter investigated & we may live this winter  
together, partners of each others joys, bearers of each others



I cannot close my hasty letter, without addressing  
 myself to Maria. Knowing as I do, her gentle health &  
 from sad remembrances appreciating the effects of confi-  
 dence - I believe that the sunny season has closed & that  
 of fall with its attendant evils has at length broke upon  
 us. The atmosphere is impregnated with sickness, de-  
 cayed vegetable matter in sapron flies around & the general  
 heralds of consumption are about - It is in these times  
 that death seeks a lovely victim; his arts are flattery  
 & vanity & whispers in the ear, "No fear of me" - Allured  
 by the stratagem, "this can do no hurt" judgment wanes  
 & impudence timidly takes her step, till disease with  
 a laugh, embraces her victim & death smiles at the  
 grave - Maria, every independent step is tempting God -  
 He has already exemplified to you by your past sickness  
 the necessity of the greatest Caution - As you know that  
 & others were designed by him to warn you - Let these  
 sad memories meet you at the threshold as you walk  
 out & ask you is this right - I would rather write you  
 in a far different strain, but interurbed as I am in  
 you & the interest more particularly strengthened by God's  
 conduct towards me, compels me to warn you <sup>as it</sup> ~~but~~  
<sup>in the late</sup> you fall - Then for a long life, a many day of happiness  
 joy & content, be those caution & let God's providence rule  
 upon you for impudence, the worst of all punishments  
 the remorse that comes too late - I'll anxiously  
 mail a letter from Madison, telling the news of my -  
 Please let it be a long one & now that to your both, may  
 be abundant stores of happiness all may, making it but  
 proportionate to the desiring objects, the subjects of  
 my invocation -

And  
 Remember me to Mrs. Daltmore & all enquiring friends but  
 more heartily to John Van Schaack -



Oct 21<sup>st</sup> / 1848.

Dear Ed. - I arrived here (my only home) on Monday afternoon finding the family <sup>well</sup> & with every manifestation of joy at my return. - On the steps standing, ready to greet me & coming one with kisses as we met. - Mother & sister are mild & benevolent indeed, should we forget the family, that nursed us in adversity & sympathized in our misfortune. - The care, the feeling, the interest they feel for us, is pure, it cannot be doubted; they serve to example to us, that all the world is not so cold & selfish, as our unhappy lives would teach. The evening I left you, we pleasantly wound around the Kent road in an ride & the moon rising, lit up the fair scenery of the Hudson & alternately singing & talking. Mayston & I agreeably parted. The happy hours of that delightful ride - we talked of you, your prospects & believed that God had once again interposed between you & sorrow. I cannot hardly describe the emotions dear brother, with which I met you - the doubt, the fear, that I had been in some manner to stay in my hope for your success, the anguish that would follow were it not true; then the joy at seeing you once again, after the sad scenes, in which we both were actors as well as spectators, all were thoughts within me as we met. It was a moment of diminished joy & doubt & yet it was so filled with pleasing exhilaration, that it well paid the absence of many tedious weeks. I cannot help but dwell happily on the eventful week I was away - I saw & heard so much, labored under such strong mental excitements & came to my home, without one cause of blush & without the least regret for my any & every action during that time. A victory over temptation it was & conscience that king of happiness, now that I am away from the tempter, glads my heart & tells me in her happy memory "all is well." Oh God, how vast with me in the struggle & how for a moment left me, I'd have added another sorrow to the past - I askin, the tempter, the devil, met me by every art & struggled to seduce me



by every inducement, but God was there, I warned not. Let  
me with you, & comply to the world, man's conquest over self,  
redemption from the chains of passion - Upon reflection I  
can hardly think my claim on Griffith will be overvalued  
& even were it, I feel that I have left a name in my home -  
and appreciated & if even Griffith should fail me, the  
kindly influence of some I have made my friends will  
become one independence - Cousin Mary has returned  
from Albany. Pa said not a word about you, but said  
that if I got employment in the spring, he would take  
my place as boarder here - He is perfectly unhappy  
were he is & when but a short time ago, the Jacksons  
visited Matthew, would not join them in their  
meals, but had his sent to his room - He says  
he cannot, will not live there - John Henry told  
Cousin Mary, that you would not hold out till  
New Year's, that you would be found drunk at his  
home before that time - a valuable, a Christian  
brother, in the letter writing you with apparent fond-  
ness, in the speech vilifying & insulting you - He  
appears to me a second Samson, the embodiment  
of deceit - Since my return I have received several letters  
from Fry, praying me to come there again - From  
John B. Vantchaack, Gale & Stanton & others - I wait  
anxiously to hear from you & how anxiously to see you -  
Do not let trifles keep you long from me - Do let Mrs. Davis  
be generous for my sake, that you & George can come  
& see me for I have much to say - <sup>affectionately</sup> Your only, ~~most~~  
kindly remember me to her, saying that her kindness  
to me in many ways are fully appreciated & that  
my duty is in the future, to prove to her my gratitude  
& feeling - And to George what shall I say or what  
I have not already said? That he & his, have by  
the noblest action ~~from my heart~~ <sup>from my heart</sup> the warmest feelings  
of brotherly & love from the heart of one, whatever his views,  
still was not dead to sensibility & affection - Do write me & I



even dear brother, with God's will, will elevate the outcasts  
far beyond, the purified Christians of our family - I trust  
I write Laura, one of the most saccharine letters possible - I  
over the theme - I must conclude. God bless you  
MIL -

Oct 25 " 1848

John S. Van Schaack Esq

Dear Friend. Your notice of my farewell was recd

some days ago & I have been waiting but a leisure moment, to  
forward my thanks & assurances of esteem. I can dwell on my brief  
stay in Eng. with a degree of interest & pleasure, never to one whose  
travels have been so <sup>uninterrupted</sup> ~~uninterrupted~~ & I shall always ~~entertain~~  
~~its favorable impression~~, ~~affiliated with the~~ always hold  
Eng as far in favor, as she does me in happy memories  
& sweet recollection. Though much is buried ~~thoughts~~, I can  
ravel off, sundry delineations of poor blind fenchomen &  
although I try to dark all such dreams & visions away  
from me, yet still they advance, with all the  
pervasiveness of fetid air from a pent land - I think  
that my attention to the Drama ~~which~~ in Eng, has  
in a manner qualified my interest in the stage, for  
more & belated of intellectual & judgment, can repeatedly  
outstep such theatrical demerit without disgust &  
contempt. Eng by adding but little to the actors' power  
might draw early talent & address, but as it is, it serves  
only cultivate a low taste for such things - I remember  
with pleasure we ride & run through the hallowed way  
of the Dead - our visit to Cranford & the pious story em-  
anating from his Cranium - our love for the Marvellous  
in ~~spending~~ the very room where the grand tragedy  
was enacted; of an idle talk, mutual conversation  
& increased appetites - I remember with interest each  
moment of my time spent with you & only regret the  
opportunity. ~~to be with you again~~ Of talks with Mr  
Walbridge & Underharden, I sometimes think & cannot



but give evidence that truly they are really warm - intelligent & pious; deeply affectionate & winning. leaving the impression on a heart, singularly pleasing. I thank you for your kind offer of introduction to friends mentioned in your letter & when I am with you (which will not be long) will be happy to make such & such only acquaintances as you may advise. - I have a letter from my brother in Still Point, received but yesterday in the which he begs me to renew my visit & bring you with me. - Situated as I am at present I will not be able to go, a week or more, but when I do go, may I not if unengaged, count upon your companionship?

I must now conclude as business somewhat hinders me; to all engaging friends remember me & know that your future may be as bright, as happy & as glorious as your present dreams heaven ever cherish you. I give the kindest wish & heartfelt prayer of your friend

Anti-Slavery

11

P.S. Do write me; let not an opportunity pass

Oct 26<sup>th</sup> 1845

Dear Mat

In looking over the many letters, which I received while at Goshen & which by a happy accident no doubt was packed in my trunk, I notice many from you, breathing the spirit of affection & religion, quick to conduct & charity. I perhaps have never told you, what their <sup>one</sup> effect upon & how through me they affected others. As evidences of Christianity & truth there perhaps could be no better, as breathings from the closet & conversations & thoughts purified & enlarged by close communion with God. None could more effectually arrest the infidel & clarify him as to his imminent peril & danger. They were, then read by me, with a feeling of terror at what it & after 1845



suggested to my soul the query, "is it well then?" Green  
also read the very same (which now lie before me &  
& for hours has he reread them, in the deepest meditation  
with the & I have often dwelt on their never varying  
theme, salvation, late hours at night & have gone to earthly  
beds, to think, to compass & dream of, the future —  
adduced as they were so aptly, to the reason & the emotions  
& containing sentiments & feelings so far above the ordinary  
character of men & expressing that deep undying intent  
in me, not alone for life, but immortality. It opened  
the ~~channels~~ of affection & love, in my heart & then  
of not before. I cannot <sup>of what was truly & what</sup> ~~truly~~ love & respect. I loved  
thee, with that pure abiding confidence & affection, which  
the Bible means, not what life expresses, echoing on  
thy greater wisdom & seeing in thee condensed the  
pure & sacred love of <sup>and</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>dear</sup> mother & sister. ~~affirm~~  
While away from home, I often read that little testament,  
the parting gift from you & while you perhaps was  
pleasantly passing the moments, I was in my bunk  
alone, gazing at the affection which prompted the  
little but great gift & musing at that solemn love which  
ever pointed me to my God — Alas, those are  
changed; evidences are not few that what, then  
was, ~~there~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~are~~ not now. Am I not <sup>thy</sup> your younger  
brother, bound to thee not alone by blood, but solemn  
remembrances of a mother & a sister dying led — by  
the doctrines of the Gospel of Christ (which requires  
different action than what I have of late rec'd)  
& by <sup>even</sup> ~~rules~~ of society. Have I to thee, <sup>on them</sup> ever by  
any act forfeited the right to thy brotherly affection  
& love — Has the heart any mal-record of as  
much an evil thought towards thee as your search  
it well, for in thy heart, thou knowest, & would  
have sacrificed all even life for thee & God bless  
my heart, amidst all so little — Thou art changed;



else than should not have left me in my errors, without  
comfort & without notice. - clear a year has passed without  
one affectionate line of notice or advice. - This has hindered  
its spiritual duty & has not even offered one single word  
negligence & the want of communication, has robbed you  
in my view, of that Christian sympathy, halo, which  
in my mind was ever round you & naturally suggests  
the question, which you were so wont to address to  
me "is it well with thee" I should not dare but  
write one single word to offend, for ~~disturbance~~ for distress  
& disquietude me. I'll always love you & if need be will  
for. faithfully & to the end. - Although confident I  
cannot, <sup>adhere</sup> the Christianity which inculcates forgetfulness & forget  
to absent & unfortunate brothers - Oh No, the examples of  
the church are but doing God discredit & injury by their  
mockery & unkind deceiving the soul, are not deceiving God.  
There are hypocritical Christians, partaking at the holy com-  
munion of the body & blood of Christ, pledging themselves  
to model after their Savior & to let their light so  
shine among men, that they seeing their good works  
may glorify the Father which is in Heaven -  
methinks their light shines but dimly - Let not  
a difference exist between us, write one & well strive  
to blot the multiplying hurt from memory - Make me  
as again thy brother & do not freeze affection in  
my veins, by shameful negligence - Act to me  
as thou ~~lovedst~~ <sup>lovest</sup> once, manfully & perhaps thou wilt  
make to thyself & thine, a friend of service -  
Let me hear from you, 'tis the only evidence, <sup>I have</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>of</sup>  
of affection & sympathy & then see with my heart  
my thoughts, my feelings - Good bye Good bye thy  
one



Sept 10<sup>th</sup> Every

(Copy letter from Laura. at Newark New Jersey 7

Dr. Will

I do not know how many sheets of paper in my portfolio & out of it, contain upon the 1<sup>st</sup> page, there 2 words Dr. Will - It does seem, that my time has been remarkably occupied, this fall & whether to any purpose remains to be told - I'm probably known in this of death departure & my departure in New Jersey - He left Wednesday in the Cherokee, a fine ship bound for Savannah - He went in good spirits & much improved in health, though far from being well - He wished much to see you, before he left, indeed he often speaks of you - In him Dr. Will, you have a true & warm friend, though you may think he does not evince it - His general health improved during his stay here - Though he coughed at times & was rather weak - The doctors here pronounced his lungs sound & gave him every encouragement to expect restored health after this trip - How much I do want to see you dear Will - to have some of our nice talks - Miss Duff was was placed under Mrs. Carr, when we came down the river & I tried to find out about Ann Eliza, with whom she has just been visiting - She says that her brother & Ann Eliza were acquainted, only 3 weeks before they were engaged - that Ann Eliza often says, she perfectly hated the sight of him, before she was engaged - I tell you all this freely in consideration of your old intimacy & friendship with Ann Eliza - I rather think she lives rather differently, than when in Albany & as Miss Van derputen, Mary Adams & Miss Dr. Allen called upon me - Just before I left Albany, they were very pleasant & enjoyed after you in Dutchess - The Miss Wendells, daughters of Dr. Wendell of Brooklyn are in Newark now making a visit - I have called upon them & Ma intends inviting them to tea tomorrow evening - I wish that you were to be here also - Newark has been quite gay already this fall & winter, several large parties have taken place & next week come off a grand fancy ball - Gov. Pennings's daughter gives invitations here have been sent, to New York, Philadelphia, Auburn & Elizabeth - I wish that you & Ed were here, that you might



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about my invite - I think I should be quite proud of my brother  
for I imagine you would flourish truly well in a new  
made - I often wish that you were settled down here  
rather than in Hong - I think it would suit you very  
well - There is a stir & activity which is never known  
in Albany & its vicinity - I think you would like living  
as - My father would suit you exactly - his energy &  
perseverance are indomitable & what he undertakes he will  
carry through - He goes to New York every day - though now  
Cant is in Refrain, & as he is obliged to be there most  
of his time, he goes over twice instead of once - What  
do you think of the Yellow Fever in California? Don't you  
feel tempted to run some of the searches for this  
great treasure - Money seems really to be thrown in one's  
path there - If I was a young man & wanted to get  
rich, I think I should be easily tempted to run some  
party - there would be a start some capital, and get there  
some how - I wish dear sister that you could write me  
very often this winter - I often think of you & take great  
interest in your doings & whereabouts - Do keep me informed  
of them & treat me like a brother, though I may  
not have been able to show you all the affection of  
a sister - though do believe me I have felt it ever since  
I have known you - Now will you clear out some soon - Do  
sit down now & send me a letter, if it be only ten lines -  
I assure you they will be very acceptable to me - Give  
my love to Edward when you see him & believe me you  
aff. sister - Laura

I have 2 pretty sisters, I want to introduce to you one  
of these days - Laura -

Enclosed I send a letter rec'd from Laura, a day or  
two since - I refrain from making many comments -  
will only say, that it was suggested by her present  
circumstances & policy - She is now totally distinct  
from our family - away from papa & holding no  
other connection with, but the faint thread of  
Continued



Schenectady Nov. 15<sup>th</sup> 1828

John J. Van Schaack Esq.

Dear Friend -

Your letter for me directed to Stillwater. I rec'd. every before last, through my brother the Doctor, who had driven over with Mr. Mancini to see me. I have no doubt but that you would have enjoyed yourself had you visited me there & we together might have wandered over the memorable plains of Saratoga, to which you allude in yours the last night. We might have pondered on as we trod on sacred soil, the sad scene of that former day enacted there, might in imagination calculate the effect of the flames day upon the whole world - and then returned to Stillwater & irritated the nervous membranes of our respective stomachs -

I dwell with delight upon each visit though brief one made in Troy. My acquaintance has not been too extended & happy in the selection of a few to whom I might give my confidence & friendship. I believe that I could live that & among you with joy & content. Tamed as has been my life, living in all scenes & having mingled more or less with each grade of society, still I never found, till in Troy I met, any such congenial souls with mine own. With you, I could tread the paths of life & cue flowers by the way side, rather than as we are wont to do, find life a dreary waste - There is much in companionship & sympathy & felt I myself alone, my gay heart would feel dejection & I would become averse to pleasure & mine own kind - But I cannot in my reason feel so, there is always another with us in circumstances & position, which if lucky we will find - I am at times despondent &



naturally - The loss of an only & loved brother & the great  
 dispensation of Providence, which has robbed you of your  
 dearest wife, your peculiar disposition & all, tend to  
 & I say naturally, to induce dejection & to qualify life  
 in its joys - I can truly, deeply sympathize with  
 you, my dear friend - I too am in a manner left  
 alone - At the early age of six, I lost a loved  
 & Christian Mother one who doted fondly on me  
 her youngest child - At that period when I first  
 began to see a feel, the undying tenderness of such  
 a parent, dear as death & death carried her  
 away a victim - Again I had a sister & my mother  
 gone, how tenderly & how fervently I loved her, &  
 how she with childlike fondness nursed me in  
 my tender years & instilled into me as I grew  
 in years, sentiments of honor & truth - Oh how I loved  
 that sister & yet when every thing to us seemed  
 bright & joyous & future life seemed all of happi-  
 ness, ~~God~~ called Augustus & she died - Since  
 then I've lived in the cold & selfish world home  
 knew for me no joy nor peace, for what is home  
 when uplaid with such sad memories - But  
 the brothers & a parent, yet ~~their~~ <sup>their</sup> ~~had~~ <sup>had</sup> interests  
 buried muddy interests of their own to follow &  
 in the whole of life & in the multiplied rela-  
 tions & connections to me I know of but one  
 to whom I can turn & burden my heart of its  
 sorrows & one to obtain real unobscured sympathy  
 & affection - I allude to my brother at Stillwater -

From the above then I argue that I  
 have as many & as good reason for despondency  
 as you have & yet tis against the policy of life  
 thus to suffer - Life is short at the most & unless  
 we would be fools, were we to mope & sigh out  
 its brief moments - We ought so to live that each day  
 should be a pleasure, like the bee, extract from every



flower, its events - I will pardon my ranting, unen-  
riched letter this time, for I have been very busy this  
morning & tomorrow as usual & am this morning con-  
stant - Your kindness & attention to me whole in my will  
can be remembered - I can safely add that <sup>the</sup> declaration  
in your last letter to me was true, that there would be  
harm hearts to feel us "Remember me to all your  
friends, heartily to Fairbanks & I will linger on the  
memory of our former meetings, till time & happy circum-  
stances draw us again together - Friday noon, at  
12, at 4 o'clock, I shall drink your health, at the  
same time imitate the numerous members of my  
family - Good bye God bless you  
Ethel's letter -

P. S. Write soon - respects to Martin & wife - I'll be over  
again shortly - Has suffeth shaken to you of me? -

children's life. Evidently wishing to continue the intimacy  
from friends as well as necessity, she writes me as in  
- It is readily for me to say, that the letter will remain  
unanswered & that all communication with Lamma  
& Lamma's, Mathew & Mathews, has ceased with me  
forever - My prediction is coming true, that the day would  
come when they would seek me far - The only u-  
dealing line in the letter was in relation to you &  
that was a measure of policy - I am amused  
at the sentiment of the whole letter; particularly  
at her admissions that she & Mathews heartily  
had not evinced much of their affection for me  
& thoroughly at the love attempt to use me. Respects  
to George & wife - My face is not yet entirely well,  
in fact I am really sick - Thank God for his many  
kindness to me, which will you & that I substitute her, if  
to be it pleases her to the would be sister, that wrote the  
enclosed - The family all desire to be remembered. Tell  
George, I'll buy him the Head Cheese & things, when I come  
-



1231  
Set down as soon as you have read the other &  
write me - Be careful of Sam's letter, as I wish  
particularly to read it - I'll set it when I see you  
in affe.

Yr. -

Dear. did

I feel no embarrassment in writing you. For as my  
pen runs along, I have pictured you near me & feel as  
if whispering these following things in your ear - It is undoubtedly  
true, that Malins has sailed for Savannah & that Samra  
& Berke is now in New Orleans. But as regards the particulars  
of his sailing, the state of his health, the advice to go &c.  
I am perfectly unacquainted with - Whether he has  
house or not & if so who lives with him or if not  
where he lives & what is his suppressible deter-  
mination to do, are all queries which an anxious  
friend has suggested & which please answer. Sam  
wrote me ~~the day~~ a few days ago from Savannah, everything  
general nothing particular - rather pertinent for not  
having evidenced more affection for me than she had  
for the South - In Mr. B's letter to me, he remarked  
that I saw the illustration of that scripture, which saith  
that what a man sows he shall reap & in his  
columns represented my harvest one of tares - I think  
the illustration was ludicrous for I never was happier  
in my life - My health is good, my conscience is clear  
& am not eat up by selfishness or avarice, love my  
friends, despise my enemies & have not a single worldly  
care - ~~Do what if I make~~ reaping what I sowed, I  
have got my barn pretty well stocked with a happy  
harvest. While I think humorously, that his seed must  
have been been rather bad, to bring him in such  
a plentiful harvest of tares, ~~which he is reaping~~ - I was  
at Mr. Long's a few days ago - Saw them all &  
spent a delightful brief time - His practice is rapidly  
increasing & is marked by some almost incredible  
cases - Truly the day of the Lord is not far off &  
out of evil, he took - Remember me to



affectionately to your father & mother, thank them for my sake  
for the expression of interest they have made concerning myself  
& Boston Ed & assure them of my genuine feelings of grati-  
tude to them. For their sympathy etc. I will thank  
anew this as soon as may be & the queries above &  
Hill your assurance but affectional answer  
Chas. Sullivan

XX

J

I send you with the New York Herald (which contains  
the confirmed accounts of Gold in California) Mathews  
letter to me, though partly torn - I could not  
read the article in the paper, without the highest  
feeling of exhilaration & I thought that if you had  
not been successful, how utterly now, we would  
ramble again - Fortunes are made there now  
in a few weeks & as I have nothing to lose  
& everything to gain, why should not I continue  
on, my life of adventure - This may be suggested  
merely by imagination - A ship sails shortly from  
Philadelphia, with many men bound there & if the  
opportunity is to be seized, it better be at once  
what think you of the idea, of my going -  
Love to George & wife & may answer me as  
soon as possible - My mind is feverish, prescribe  
an Anti-ketigoshogoutic

Dec. 19th

Dear Sir

I am at Stillwater & have been  
here 2 days - I recd your last note, just as I  
was entering the car - I had all the disposition  
to accept the second invitation of a seat in the  
wagon, but as I said before, was hurried over,  
Ed being waiting sharply for me - We are having  
fair times here now as one can reasonably expect  
coming over in the Express - I made several inter-



Auction the acquaintance of May Andrews & laughed  
 & talked & looked heartily all the way to Still-  
 water - Clayton came with me from  
 Troy & is at present here - At this moment  
 of writing, Lib is Sick & lying on the sofa -  
 her Mother & Sister Harriet are near her  
 & Ed is playing the piano, while Myrtle  
 George & the family are interested spec-  
 ulators & auditors - We have heard all  
 about the "Vanderheyden Claim against  
 the Brogan Streets & when you come up  
 will give the views of different lawyers  
 interested in the case, either on Plaintiff  
 or defence - I am delighted by the prospect  
 to advise & insist upon your being here  
 on Christmas day - George & wife expect  
 you - Really so, meaning as all will  
 be exceedingly happy to meet you here  
 on the holiday - Don't disappoint me  
 & be sure to come - Remembering Ed & Mary  
 very kindly to your Father & Mother, Bill  
 & his wife & thanking the two former more  
 especially for their invitation for me to visit  
 & remain

Very affectionately  
 Your cousin

Will Foster

Emma Hart







and with their, although the hole of the wagon cover  
was not concealed. Middle aged man, dressed in light  
trousers and a red coat, evidently a German  
Liberal on his right an old Sack Tar, like had  
a small bottle of paper, another a bottle of paper & then  
holding up his own or somebody's baby; the Sack  
man & the French apothecary man, with mighty  
arms, supporting the driver - with the addition  
of a young Bandbox, a small boy, a girl, a Dutch  
baby, a girl & the like, one coach full of people  
drawn by only 2 horses, we started on our  
way to Limerick - the wife makes no effort to  
be properly dressed, but she is a good looking woman, she  
believes that in every one's sight - Several small  
holes had made the curtains, but we had made  
some holes in our covering, came from being much  
in the street - they were all in a row, I at once  
corrected in the ordinary of good taste through  
appearance was against him, still he was an  
evidence of some intelligence - before I had  
seen the coach, I had an engaged horse, coach  
described in all our best money & bank  
of the - The woman on board was a  
driver, but determined to go - the two girls  
on the Canal Bank - and we found it good -  
one was making things, taken by a woman, the  
woman on board of the ship & some men, the  
cavalry, the change of the bank in the  
e canal - On the day of that rising Canal the  
woman who took the paper & pulled the horse  
and coach, the French man drove & the  
old Sack man, who he had killed a  
horse & a girl - we had at the time to the  
the - it was dark & was slowly moving on, my  
other one was seen into by a blood red horse



purest friendship, mingled with a brotherly affection  
for you, that you may travel the path of life, with  
the least cares or sorrows; that you may not  
be the cause of your own misery & that through  
your, others may live peaceful. I trust by  
your example - And God knows how  
willingly I want that you may so do & doing  
you will receive the reward consequent upon  
the performance of all good actions - I can-

not close, without a few brief lines. To your wife -  
Dear Sir - I would not a could not close this  
hasty letter, without a line to you - I write hoping  
that you have recovered from your many ailments &  
are welcoming the New Year, with that cheerful  
smile & happy laugh. So peculiarly I am now -  
dreaming that your sicknesses & troubles, whatever  
they have been, are but sorry accidents -  
in the old year 48, not known to 49. - Now  
I hopefully look upon this New Year - The  
one part has been but too full of manifold  
things to dwell on & yet God grant that  
from its lessons, the new one may be more  
one of Joy not sorrow - I & I have passed  
through much the last year, whether of ~~joy~~  
of Joy & ~~content~~ get by the mercy of Providence  
still spared. Perhaps one more to live - Oh, may  
it be to us, a new era of Joy & content & may  
we date from here, peace - That it may meet  
you in health & ~~help~~ you with renewed  
strength & firmness, to bear the necessary ills  
& as well as ~~Ellis~~ Sister Miss Margaret Gordon  
member of the Society, is the fervently dear and warm  
wish of Ellis Miller - ~~Ellis Miller~~  
John "at the office" -  
Boston  
Omnibus -



1293

Dr Genree -

Safe in mine own retreat, where the mind can linger on moments spent with those we love, I find happiness in writing you, the full wish of my heart for you & yours & trust that the infant year may meet you with many favors & that God may watch over & keep you, as in the "hollow of his hand" Heartfelt is such wish & to it I'll add my feeble prayers, for that heart to us, been the angel of benevolence, under whose ministering benefits we are thriving - Could I for a moment enter in the fervency of such desire, when kindness & generosity have made the halo which surrounds you, I could forgive myself no longer, want of heart & refinement - Believing the Bible, "there is reward for those whom ministering angels" & why not you my friend, be so entitled as of the reward to yours - Your heart pursued a path ennobling to thyself, evidencing to the world, that thou art of some account & ~~no man~~ <sup>no man</sup> will ever falsify the accusation that you lived & died a blank - Let then the New Year, be but the theatre of renewed struggles with thyself over thyself - Conquer the physical appetites that may beset you & let the closing of this New Year find you of habits & tastes confirmed & for the better - Bring with the old year, its faults, its regrets, its evils & its corruptions & let 1849 know you, set against everything that may detract from the moral reputation, pure in motives & desires, strongly resolved to conquer the tempter, wherever & whenever he may appear - These suggestions arise from the

B



Dear -

I confess that I feel an embarrassment in writing to you, even though circumstance & penance demand it & why do I can hardly tell. The new relationship existing between us, maintaining the custom to this scribbling & many years having elapsed since I have hoped one, to whom in heart I could give the appellation of "dear Lillie", together with our short acquaintance & your years, may in some manner account for ~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> ~~unacknowledged~~ <sup>unacknowledged</sup> timidity. So many years since I have written to a Lillie, though its often I have conversed with the spirit of one gone, & the pen had hardly traced the endeared term, when a host of associations glowing & pleasing filled my mind. I was reading in the past, the beloved of an only, devoted Lillie. I was whispering to her my bright plans & mapping the future in kingdoms of delight. I was acting in the confidence of the purest affection & knew & felt that as I loved I was beloved. The separation too I have thought on <sup>repeated over</sup> when that Angel Lillie too pure for earth, merged her way to realms above; the years since ~~their~~ <sup>their</sup> ~~blackness~~ <sup>blackness</sup> coldness & want of love & the happy circumstance which permits the pen once more to move with affection's freedom & to speak the heart's but feeling for a Lillie. These reflections are naturally suggested by the circumstance, & more so, which permits these lines from me & the mind glowing always in the thought of one gone, yet feels delight in the hope that the Lillie living, may be the embodiment of the virtues, affection & love of the one long since departed.

Yet will no more such nonsense be written & yet to tell the truth, such is the nature of my mind, that I am glowing & bright in perhaps the same hour - I am a mixture of contradictions, sentimental & thoughtful & yet change truth I love my companion. It is assumed that Mary Ann has the ~~sacred~~ <sup>sacred</sup> ~~word~~ <sup>word</sup> - Is it not hard that one like Mary whose former life was happy & independent, should so suddenly be crowded with cares & cares & ~~grievances~~ <sup>grievances</sup> - A few evenings ago I called at Mr. Pilsbury's



there met the Duke - stood near along. Was a happy meeting & the hour filled by with charming hospitality - There is something in the manner of Sir. Pelham, something agreeable. There is a kindness in action & a graceful ease of speech about her, that is alluring as well as pleasing - One forgets that she has red hair, in the pleasing tone & method of her conversation & yet I thought I should have to note the character of the hair, believe me my eyes could raise no higher than hers & there seated & fascinated by their brilliancy & purity of their language, involuntarily

I know <sup>but</sup> little to write as news. Every thing moves on in its accustomed way & Albany even the same, is uniformly dull - I'd perhaps I ought to qualify the preceding, for since the fall of snow, the streets have been lively with sleighs & the ringing of the bells might in this case perhaps to be continued as a change to be gay.

It is generally admitted I believe that Mrs. Stevens opens the season with a good family to be followed by Mrs. Loring, Mrs. Flannery ball, to be concluded by a general grand assembly by Mrs. Aring -

I must now conclude as they are gathering round the dinner table & as I am summoned by the Governor of the Court. All the winter all over well, since my poor old Grandmother, who has lost rather "medicines" - Mary Smith is not dangerously ill - At Aunt Smiths. Sid is a little sick & at home all are well & your husband, who eats nothing, but a bundle of Potatoes & a pound of Beef & drinks naught but a quart of Ale for all his dinner - Trusting that you will ever be with us & hoping that we may ever live, the Brother & Sister without difference, in affection such as should exist, I reluctantly subscribe myself

Yr affo Brother  
 M.D.



## Louisiana

I come from Alabama, with my banjo on my knee  
I'm going to Louisiana, my love but far to see  
It rained all night, the day I left, the weather was dry  
The sun so hot, I froze to death. Louisiana don't you cry

Chorus

Oh Louisiana don't you cry for me  
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee

2<sup>nd</sup>

I jumped upon the telegraph & travelled down the wire  
The electric fluid magnified & killed 400 niggers  
The bull gone but, the horse ran off, I thought I'd surely die  
I shut my eyes & held my breath - Louisiana don't you cry -

Oh Louisiana

3<sup>rd</sup>

I dreamt a dream the other night, when everything was still  
I dreamt I saw Louisiana coming down the Rhine  
The Buckwheat cakes were in her mouth, the beer was in her eye  
Say I, I'm coming from the South. Louisiana don't you cry -

Oh Louisiana

I'm going down to New Orleans, all around around  
And if I see Louisiana, I'll drop right on the ground  
And if I do not see her, this dantey will surely die  
And when he's dead & in his grave - Louisiana don't you cry

Oh Louisiana



And how was I to do it - What means had I to  
leave Schenactada & seek employment? The parents  
as the feeling relatives could well stifle conscience by  
the reflection that my bread was hard & cruelly earned  
in vindication of themselves, 'Yes they are worthless, lazy,  
idle, good for nothing fellows, when they knew we  
had not a cent to stand <sup>with</sup> a strike or seek for -  
An opportunity occurred Mrs Mayton was sent for  
by her husband in Troy - She wanted a protection  
& volunteering my services soon found myself in  
Troy. The day following told Mayton of my determi-  
nation of getting some employment - Went with <sup>him</sup> to  
Dr H. Smith - made known my wants & obtained  
from him a promise of a situation ~~at~~ commencing  
at the opening of navigation, with \$600 - I remained  
the week at Troy making acquaintances of the  
first order, men of intelligence & reputation, con-  
ducting myself I believe in such a manner as to  
win the respect of all & the true friendship of  
many - Was compelled to drive on the Sabbath 2  
mornings & saw Edward, happy, healthy & in my  
heart I believe morally wiser - May Gods blessing  
still remain with us, his ways are not our ways  
& from evil bringeth he good - The hand of pro-  
vidence I clearly see in the incidents of the  
last year - I'll trust in him & pursuing a line  
of conduct marked out by myself for myself, must  
I shall succeed - Those that know me nat-  
urally my address, may never expect a line  
a word, a thought of affection from me - The  
channels of relative affection in my heart are  
nearly closed & but for your "Token of remembrance"  
would I have hereafter said in my heart to all  
of my many connections & relations, I never knew you -  
Not that I am in the least depressed, irritated, but  
disgusted with the name & sound of things which  
are not - I hate ~~meeting~~ - The thought that I may  
be independent is the only joy now left me & I sit in rest



Mr Wendell

I call for the purpose of regaining the  
pleasure of your company on a business day, with me  
to call & to enjoy the first day of which I trust may  
be a happy year to both. If not engaged, may  
I count upon your company. I speak gratefully  
of the progress of the Book & commend highly your  
faith & perseverance. Please answer as soon as you  
can. I believe me as ever

Yours affectionately

Wm. Brewster

room, with prayer to my God, that there may be basis  
for my hope - I think then to live, not alone in  
the eyes of men correct, but in the eye of God, god  
modeling myself after the good man, not in the name  
Christian but in the deed - Remember me affectionately  
to Pa. telling him that though by him forgot, all our  
circumstances should remind, I'll prove to him that in  
one he had a son who knew his duty, would have done  
& did it - Let Martha write me - Letters had reached me  
of his feebleness & sickness, that was shortly told me  
in Albany. Good bye. God bless you

Wm

Will Mr Bates please lend me his horse & buggy <sup>for</sup>  
<sup>the morning</sup> Sunday coming? I contemplate a ride to Troy on the  
day mentioned to see my sister. I will use all proper  
care with them & take heed that no accident occurs.  
By so doing, your niece can be another of the many  
obligations, under which one labors -

Yours

Agnes Wendell

P.S. - If you can oblige me, please let one <sup>morning</sup>  
a servant come down, early ~~Monday~~ <sup>morning</sup> -  
I may be compelled to stay over night, but  
come back early on the day following -



D. Dad

I make haste to answer yours of the 10<sup>th</sup> inst. - Strange coincidence that I should conceive & execute the idea of writing you, upon the same day you wrote me ~~& both the~~ <sup>then</sup> ~~concerning that my former letter then~~ - My letter was misdated, my is a ever cold in my head. From which I've been suffering, which you admit makes one careless of trifles - Nothing would give me greater joy, than to accept a seat in your wagon, to Stillwater, but am compelled to decline for ~~the~~ reasons - I this day rec'd a letter from Ed. calling me immediately to him, to ~~consult with him~~ & shall hold myself in readiness to go, as soon as well enough, so that I'll be there before your proposed starting - I shall calculate with a deal of interest meeting you there however & wish you with all my heart a very happy - I will not disappoint <sup>them</sup> for at my late visit there, there were arrangements for the proper celebration of the day, to the enjoyment of which you were chosen of - I cannot imagine the little irritations under which I've lately suffered for over 3 weeks, I have been <sup>afflicted</sup> suffering with one face, cold in my head & bones & swelled throat & face - Bless me what a siege - I must caution against rehearsals of such maladies, or hurry me, If I'll see the 14<sup>th</sup> of February - ~~I thank you~~ May I trouble you again to write the general news of the city, such as you think would interest me - & everything you may hear about family matters. - From Peter's present running of my nose & dimmed & watering eyes, I shall be here full long enough to hear from you - Please as soon as rec'd, answer this, if it be but in a few words - The <sup>gracious</sup> family of the in the increase - God that - Epicurean in the natural way, I'd always took care of the Belly Love to you Ma & Pa - & Remember me as one of em -  
 Ant. Butler



11

My dear Mr. [illegible]

I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am glad to hear that you are well. I am also well and hope this finds you the same. I have been thinking much of late of the state of the country and the prospects of the future. I feel that we are in a critical position and that the result of the coming year will determine whether we are to remain a united people or become a collection of warring states. I feel that it is our duty to stand by each other and to support the Union to the last.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
[illegible]



